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**magazine
of the
haberdashers'
aske's school
elstree**

**summer 1968
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CHRISTOPHER BOSWELL; DAVID ISAACS
MICHAEL COLLINS; KEVIN WHITE
GORDON MACLAREN; BEN BRITTAIN



1916-1968

R.A.Lewin

We were all very shocked to learn about the sudden death of Roy Lewin on Monday the 12th of February 1968 at the age of 51. His wife telephoned during breakfast to say that he was not well, that she had sent for the Doctor and that it was unlikely that he would be able to come into School that day. An hour later when I returned from Morning Assembly, I telephoned again and learnt that he was dead. I immediately called a special Assembly and conveyed the tragic news to the School. I then went to see Mrs. Lewin, who was extremely brave, and conveyed our sympathy in her tragic loss.

The Funeral Service was arranged for Thursday the 15th of February at their Church - St. Michael and All Angels in Flower Lane, Mill Hill. The Service was taken by the Vicar, the Lesson was read by the School Chaplain and the Psalm and Hymn were sung by the School Choir. The service was followed by cremation at Golders Green. On Tuesday the 27th of February, the Ashes were poured into a cross cut in the turf in the School's Memorial Garden and a Memorial Service was held in the School Hall. The Service was conducted by the Headmaster and the prayers were said by the School Chaplain, the Rev. J.W.H. Redfeam. The School Choir sang the hymns "Praise, my soul, the King of heaven," and "He who would valiant be," and the anthem "How Lovely are thy Dwellings" from Brahms' Requiem. The Lessons were read by the School Captain, Colin R. Done and the Senior Master, Mr. W.F. Barling and an address was given by the Headmaster.

A special fund has been established to provide a Memorial in the History Department to be built in the new Teaching Block - probably a set of Historical Reference Books appropriately housed and - if the fund permits - Bursaries to enable our History students to undertake special studies at home or abroad.

Roy Lewin was born on the 30th June 1916. He attended St. Paul's Preparatory School at Colet Court from 1925 to 1927 and was a boarder at Christ's Hospital from 1927 to 1935. From 1935 to 1940 he was a student at King's College in the University of London and obtained an Honours Degree in History and a Diploma in Education. In 1939 he volunteered for Military Service but was rejected on medical grounds.

After teaching History for one year at Queen Mary's Grammar School, Walsall and for two years at Bolton School, he came to Haberdashers' in 1943 as Acting Senior History Master. In September, 1947 he was appointed Master in Charge of the Preparatory Department after his transfer from Hampstead to Chase Lodge and in 1952 the Department moved into new accommodation in Flower Lane, Mill Hill. In 1961, when the whole School moved out to Elstree, Roy Lewin became Henderson's Housemaster and on the retirement of Mr. Crossman in 1964, I had no hesitation in inviting him to become Second Master of the School.

During the twenty two years I knew Roy Lewin, I formed a very high opinion of his character and ability as a Schoolmaster. He was a distinguished Historian and many of his former pupils have paid tribute to his influence on their future careers. He was also interested in Religious Education and assisted with the teaching from the youngest form in the Preparatory Department up to the Sixth Forms. He made a significant contribution to School Worship - in the daily Assemblies at Flower Lane and especially in the Preparatory Department's Carol

Service in the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, in House Prayers when he was in charge of Henderson's and above all in the special School Assemblies which have been held on Friday mornings at Elstree.

Roy Lewin took a very keen interest in the Welfare of his pupils - in his History students at Hampstead and Elstree, in the younger boys at Flower Lane, in the House activities when he was in charge of Henderson's and throughout the School during his period of office as Second Master. He enjoyed getting to know the boys and their parents. He was always concerned not only with the progress of their work but with their games and activities and above all in the development of their characters. He was especially devoted to Cricket and Rugby Football and was a regular visitor to Lords and Twickenham; he watched the England/Ireland Match at Twickenham on the Saturday two days before his death. His knowledge of both games was profound and he loved talking about them.

Roy's relations with colleagues were excellent. During his years in the History Department, in the Preparatory Department, in Henderson's House and above all as Second Master, he looked after the interests of his colleagues, was always ready to listen and give advice about their problems and he was a constant source of encouragement to them in their work for the School. Boys, Old Boys, Parents and Staff - we all mourn the premature passing of a great Schoolmaster, who for twenty five years gave himself and all his energies with great courage and devotion to the best interests of this School.

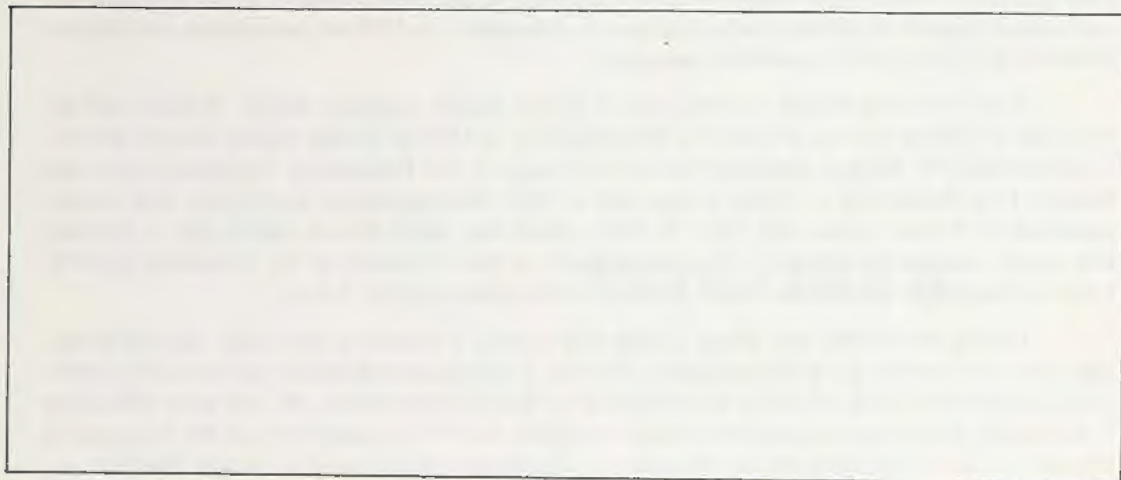
His philosophy of life can be summed up in two of his favourite quotations which formed the Prologue and Epilogue of our Memorial Service:-

"No man is an Island, entire of itself;
every man is a piece of the Continent, a part of the main."

and

"I said to the man that stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown' And he replied, 'Go out into the darkness, and put your hand into the Hand of God. That shall be to you better than light, and safer than a known way'."

T.W.T.



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Editorial

*"The whining schoolboy, with his satchel,
And shining morningface, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school ..."*

Although the traditional image of the reluctant school-goer may have some relevance, the adjective "whining" is even more appropriate. Whether or not the many criticisms levelled at the school authorities have any foundation, it is a pity that the members of an institution of such importance in their early development should not attempt to strengthen the sense of community rather than search continuously for some reason for complaint. Furthermore the criticisms are too often impractical and destructive; constructive criticism should be, and always is, afforded more attention. Perhaps if the boys had more influence in the making of school rules and the appointment of school officials, they would be less inclined to denigrate them.

The best opportunity for increasing the degree of democracy in the school is the Sixth Form Advisory Committee, which has come of late to be treated with some derision. The reason for this is that the responsibilities of the Committee have never been treated sufficiently seriously by the boys. Committee members are voted in because "they don't mind wasting an hour occasionally," while the agenda has deteriorated to discussing maggots in plums and other items of similar momentousness. As a result of this it is hardly surprising that the Committee is only advisory, if that, and until attitudes change a continuation of benevolent dictatorship seems inevitable.

Cambridge Letter

Contrary to expectations, life in Cambridge—secular and academic—is not nearly so dignified as I thought it would be. Life is rather funny here. Like the old boy at the end of Green Street screaming out his incomprehensible slogan for selling evening papers. On being asked what he was saying he merely looked the questioner in the eye and screamed again. Perhaps it's because he's been sitting incorrectly on that bicycle saddle for so many years that he sounds like that.

He is symbolic of tradition maintained. Like the old fellows tiptoeing across the grass plots in college courts for the privilege of getting their feet muddy. For on the whole, tradition is simply habit, and habits rarely change. However, they do sometimes. Witness H.R.H.—tradition personified—arriving by bouncing into Trinity in a red mini to native cries of: "Good on yer". No black limousine which would have got stuck between the bollards, and no red carpet either; and a ceremonial welcome was flooded by an undignified, laughing mob.

There is little room for stuffiness here. Most dons could be called complacent, it's only natural, but they seem to be humorous. What more can swell a lecturer's heart than to have his audience laugh at his carefully prepared witticisms? Of course there are people who are unintentionally funny like the beggar who approached me with the story that he had just left

prison in London, cycled up to Cambridge, and was getting a job the next day but could the kind sir please give him the price of a cup of tea? The kind sir took pity and did, but didn't the next day when the beggar failed to recognise him and started the same story.

All humour is catered for here. In concession to sickness, there is the story of the medical student who came to his first body and found it was his uncle. For the donnish anecdote lover there is the story of the undergraduate who, climbing back into college after hours, asked a passer-by to give him a bunk over the wall. While having this done he lost his wallet horror! The porters would find it. But next day it was in his room with the note: 'The Dean does not accept gratuities'. For the slapstick devotee there is always the sight in the river of marooned punt poles and sometimes of punters, and also such observers as the little girl who asked her brother as he retrieved his pole whether he would fall in next time.

And if life is dull, without fail there are always the traffic wardens to watch. Even for them there is humour. If one sees one of them smiling—a rare sight—one may be sure that he has had a good day.

Finally, I'm pleased to say that life up here is not a souped-up version of 'Tom Brown's Schooldays'. It's much more in the line of Chiselbury; the buildings are old, the institutions are antique, but life is young, fairly free - and amusing.

JOHN COX.

Trinity College

October 1967.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editors,

Many thanks for your last edition of 'Skylark'. I am pleased to notice that the magazine has at last broken free from the final chains of Hampstead and has now become an interesting blend of news, information, originals and pop-art. A new magazine is born, and, given time, it will mature to be one of the most original school magazines in print. However I should like to draw attention to one section of the magazine which still remains relatively small and which in the future editions I should like to see grow.

This part of the magazine, which is at present only five pages long, is the section designed to demonstrate to all readers the true literary talents of the pupils of Habs. But does it fulfill its aim? Well, the answer is both yes, and no. It shows the merit of the outstanding poets and authors of each year, but the Originals fails to recognize the existence of the, perhaps not so gifted, but still enthusiastic poets and authors of every year. For too long now, the "David Templers" (whose writing is creative although sadly lacking in technical skill) of the school, who seem to have a place in the magazine reserved for themselves, have dominated what little space is available in the Originals and the editors have completely ignored the lesser geniuses belonging to the rest of the year. Worse still, the sixth form has monopolized the space, for in the previous three issues of Skylark, 6a and 6b take up about 70% of the writing area. (And half of these seem to be from S.G. Roberts and C.J. Boswell!) Therefore what I have taken two pages of writing for, to ask you to do, is will you -

- (1) Give the lower sets a chance.
- (2) Give the remainder of the school, apart from the sixth form, a greater proportion of writing space.
- (3) Limit the space given to the David Templers, C.J. Boswells and S.G. Roberts of the school!!!

Yours, determined to get something in this time,

Anonymous (4th FORMS)

The Editors thank Anonymous for his letter but would like to point out to him that no space is reserved for anybody in the Originals Section. Lower sets and non-6th formers have as good a chance as anyone else of having their work published, the only standards of selection being those of Quality and Legibility. Often we are presented with scruffy manuscripts, usually by anonymous donors, in which many words are quite illegible, and since our job is to edit and not to decipher we cannot find the time to bother with them. This may sound harsh, but it is inevitable. Send us a good poem or story, clearly written, with your name and form (or Anon, if you wish) clearly indicated, and it will have a strong chance of being accepted. You will see that, in this issue, we have several new contributors. Maybe one of them is you; if not, the reason is that your work was judged to be of insufficient general interest, poor quality, or too hot to get past the censors. Also, please remember, an editor's judgement is fallible.

The Crucible

Had we got nothing else from this year's choice of *The Crucible* for the combined production of Haberdashers' Aske's and North London Collegiate, we would have got a beautifully designed programme. I say this now for fear of forgetting to say it later. Let me add that we did in fact get an account of Miller's play about the Salem Witch trials, which transcended the youth of its actors.

It is only at first sight that the drama of this play rests in any way with youth. For the girls, while they concentrate the hysteria and the perversion of innocence which the play witnesses, are more important as a group than as individuals. The dramatic interest rests squarely on the adults. A production of this play has to integrate a complex range of hostility and emotion with no more props to naturalism than a fairly transparent historical distancing and a language just close enough to C17 prose to move at times into metaphor, but this last only at two or three highly charged moments.

Thus it is a recognition of the difficulty of producing this play to say the job of presenting it rests more with the production and the actors than with the language. What they have to command, broadly speaking, are two parables — an inner one about an individual and an outer one about society. The inner parable is about Proctor, about an individual's progress towards self-knowledge, about the expiation of sin and about the ironic vengeance which overtakes him. The outer one is about Salem, about society's capacity to generate hypocrisy and wickedness to the point where it denies the individual integrity which is its ultimate constituent. What bridges these two is more than just the melodrama of plotting, but rather the paradox that Proctor's humiliation buys his right to make the public gesture and that what falsifies the public court is the absence of private integrity. I put this down to explain what follows. If I have a criticism of this production, it is that it failed to command the inner parable in a way

which could get all the resonances into Abigail/Proctor Act I, Proctor/Elizabeth Act II, or even the Proctor debate Act IV. What I thought it gave us superbly was the outer parable about the growth of evil in society and the jostlings and hostilities which lay behind it.

The production's command of this was partly a matter of a wide range of excellently conceived performances. It was also the way these performances were integrated together by an intelligence in the deployment of the stage and in the grouping which could individualise and control every fragment of the dramatic pattern. Thus Act III, which I found by any standards a magnificent achievement, had its anchor in a grouping of the farmers stage right, with the court in the persons of Cheever and Hathorne back-stage centre and the girls (when they came in) down-stage just left of centre, facing the audience. Danforth was left free to pace the scene, Parris and Putnam restricted in movement solidified the court grouping, while Parris floated in his butterfly role predominantly up stage left till beaten back to a position of obscurity alongside the court. Thus position revealed opposition and thus sensible use of the stage, which knotted characters into groups reflecting the emerging antagonisms within the Salem society while leaving the principals a greater freedom of expressive movement, was a



striking feature of Mr. Dawson's production. So, in this act, the rising of Hathorne to question Mary marked clearly a new phase from the minipus motion of the farmers rising and falling which occupied the opening of the act. So, the relative stability of the greater part of the act could be shattered when the girls wheeled their frenzy in great sweeps across the stage and Proctor ran protesting from man to man. And it is no more than a final mark of the quality with which the play was staged to notice how Proctor was denied contact with the audience till the moment when he bursts away from Danforth far up-stage to cry out that God is dead, at the moment when the irony of the plot integrates his knowledge of himself with the darkest manifestation of the evil of the court.

Thus I found the staging of the play both skilful and expressive and it seems right to mention in the context of this aspect of the Production the quality of Mr. Lear's naturalistic and ingenious set, particularly effective as it was in Act II, also the costumes which suggested C17 dress with equal effectiveness and ingenuity. The acting which was contained within this staging was significant for its rich crop of individual performances, for the intelligence with

which the cast acted together and striking for the genuine power which it was capable of mobilising.

Power was the achievement of Nigel Calvert's performance as John Proctor, which presented both the strength and the warmth of the role with considerable maturity. His size is perhaps an act of God, but it is an act of imagination which permits the sort of concentration he could force into such lines as 'This society will not be a bag for you to swing about your neck, Putnam.' He communicated a determination in opposition which filled every ounce of his frame, and was credible as a strong and determined man. That I was marginally less happy with him in the darker passages of Act IV raises the only general point which I would like to put up about the acting, for I found there what I found more markedly in Parris and Hale — a tendency towards an idealising of the suffering of the character which left in abeyance the controlled assessment of the limits of the characterisation. To say it was overdone is to say that the performance moved toward generalisation without quite knowing itself. But overall he gave to Proctor a stature which quite justified his place at the centre of the dramatic interest.

Of the performances which surrounded him, I found Sarah Carpenter's Elizabeth moving precisely for the accuracy with which she controlled and disciplined emotion within the limits of her characterisation. She gave to Act IV's 'It was a cold house I kept.' a tenderness and a submission of personality which was the legitimate extension of her restraint and quietness in act II. If her goodness was a goodness, where austerity mixed to a fault with firmness of insight, it was yet presented to us in a way which recognised the scale of its sin. What I felt in Act IV impaired Paul Marks's Parris, and Peter Gattrell's Hale was the failure of this sort of recognition. They seemed to give us, as it were, miniature Proctors — men chastened and agonised by experience — where a smaller scale of performance would both have been more appropriate and better have focused the real centre of the act which is the mental turmoil of Proctor. There is some reply to the production here too, to offer such an equality of shuffling movement, where economy might have been more expressive.

I should add that I thought Parris opened the play well and I liked also the sensitivity and authority with which Hale visited the Proctors' house in Act II. Polly Wright's Abigail, I thought found its level in Act III, where her viciousness and coldness were convincingly present from the moment of her entry. In Act I, in a part which is potentially much greater than the lines I found her too easy to forget in the long passages where she is not called on to speak and as a result did not feel that the menace of her presence had been sufficiently established by the moment of her 'confession' towards the end of the act. Ian Ross's Danforth gave us harshness and decision, but sacrificed to this and also perhaps to the necessity of pacing and integrating Act III almost single handed, a little of his calculating brain. There grew also to be a sameness in the speaking of the lines.

Of the smaller characters there is not space to say more than that the high standard of playing in the supporting cast was one of the pleasures of this production. Deborah Harris's Tituba was convincing in accent and gave to the climax of Act I a moment of revelation which was electric. Ruth Wheeler dealt finely with the youth and indecision of Mary Warren and gave us a good moment of petulance in Act II. Ruth Beltram brought to Rebecca Nurse an excellent diction and a movingly quiet performance, while Richard Roberts handled well both the comic and serious potential of Giles Corey, with a convincing accent, a slightly less convincing stiffness and a warm nuggety anger. The Putnams were nicely conceived with Ruth Arnaud's Ann genuinely and quietly sincere and close to tears. William Greenslade's Thomas hardly captured the richest landowner round Salem, but had moments of timing. The girls, who contri-

bute so much to the climaxes of this play while remaining relatively undeveloped as characters were well played by Jane Buckwald, Kay Kendall and Judith Mallabar as respectively Betty Parris, Susanna Walcott and Mercy Lewis. They were able to convey the release of adult restraint which enables them to size things up in Act I and were excellently produced in Act III. Stephen Sumner as Francis Nurse, Geoffrey Baruch as Judge Hathorne and Nicholas Witheford as Ezekiel Cheever all got nice little cameos out of their parts, while Keith McClelland, Kenneth Grant and John Caldwell coped adequately with the demands made upon the play's stronger but largely silent men.

Thus the evening presented to us the growth of evil in Salem society with intelligence and skill. I would only mention as a final note that I found less certain the presentation of that inner parable concerning Proctor. For if Proctor is the (ultimately) Ibsen hero — a prey to forces from within as well as without —, the sense of this was missing. We needed more indication of the dark and lecherous pre-history of the play, the sense as we are given it in Act III that it is both Danforth and Proctor 'who have kept men from the light.'

A.M.G.B.

School Concert

In accordance with what has now become something of a tradition, the choir and orchestra of the Henrietta Barnett School joined the same musical forces of this school for the annual concert last term. The result was an orchestra of 80 and a choir of nearly 300 — a formidable body for any conductor to face — and together they presented a programme of music by Schubert, Bach, Borodin, and Brahms. It was, perhaps, not the best example of programme planning to include Brahms's Requiem and Borodin's Polovtsian Dances in the same programme, but at least the audience had the time of the interval to forget the barbaric revellings in the Khan's camp and prepare themselves for the more spiritual experience of Brahms's penetrating contemplations of death.

The programme began with a lively account of Schubert's Overture in the Italian Style. The work is subtly scored and from time to time exposes the bare bones of the orchestra. There is little chance for covering up in any department, and so we were able, at the very beginning of the concert, to assess the orchestra's qualities and note its defects. When amateurs are concerned one usually expects a fair amount of faulty intonation from the strings, but a surprise was in store. The strings were uncommonly good, and it was the wood-wind which showed up as the weakest section, although there were one or two individual exceptions. But the best of all was the brass section (I understand there is a very good reason for this) and they were to be heard to fuller advantage in the Polovtsian Dances later in the programme.

Meanwhile, we were to hear more of the strings as they were joined by David Firman and Stephen Lodder in Bach's Concerto in C for two pianos and orchestra. An unusual feature of this concerto is the comparatively small part the orchestra plays throughout (the second movement is for the pianos alone). The two soloists were well matched both in standard of technique and style, and together they gave a most commendable account of the work, although occasionally the absence of a rock-steady rhythm produced a certain amount of separation and minor syncopations occurred. The orchestra played sympathetically and provided a firm accompaniment for the soloists, but what happened to their first entry in the final fugue? It was so

hesitant as to be almost non-existent. Perhaps they were too carried away with admiration for the skill of their fellow pupils at the pianos.

The full forces of choir and orchestra made a very exciting sound in the Polovtsian Dances. This is the sort of extrovert music in which young performers can revel, and so much concentrated youthful exuberance is difficult to hold in rein. It said much for Mr. Alan Taylor's thorough training and firm direction that he managed to keep the whole performance so well under control. When will all members of choirs learn to watch their conductor. There were many minor blemishes, both instrumental and vocal, but a large number of the latter could have been avoided if so many of the singers had not buried their heads in their copies and gone on in the mistaken belief that it was sufficient to follow their neighbour. However, the overall effect was most exhilarating and we heard the very fine brass playing that I mentioned earlier.

Brahms's German Requiem is an extremely tough work for any school to tackle and it was not surprising to find that it occasionally proved almost too much for the performers. Here, as in the Polovtsian Dances, the tenors proved the least satisfactory line in the choir, some individual voices protruding like sore thumbs. In fairness it should be remembered that it is never easy to obtain a really satisfactory tenor line in a school. It is largely made up of boys whose voices have only just broken and who are new to reading an inner harmony part, and others whose voices have not fully broken and have as it were 'stopped off' on their way down to the bass line. The worst moment for the whole choir came with the magnificent fugue at the end of the third chorus when they found themselves teetering on the brink of disaster. Much head-nodding was in evidence (singers usually resort to this somewhat undignified procedure when all else fails) and a look of concern mingled with determination spread over many faces. The final chord was reached without collapse and I felt that the audience joined the choir in breathing a grateful sigh of relief at that point. The remainder of the work fared much better and once again Mr. Taylor's thorough training was in evidence. The soloists were Jillian Crowe and John Noble.

That the combined musical forces of the two schools should give such worthwhile performances as were heard in this concert gives cause for much pride in their ability and great credit to their respective music directors.

Perhaps it should be pointed out that the same programme was given twice and that these remarks refer to the performances at the second presentation.

M.S.Ski Trip

On a crisp winter's morning a group of Haberdashers milled about Victoria Station waiting eagerly. "Is everyone here?" asked the anxious masters. They were, and the long journey started that would take us first to Dover and then through France and Switzerland till we reached Ischgl, Austria and skiing. The journey - a series of impressions of sandwiches and cramped compartments, the noise and the impossibility of sleep.

Early in the morning I looked out of the window. Snow everywhere and soaring peaks, Snow: A new, white, remote world. The feeling, the pleasure of the first encounter with a snowscape defies being recounted or repeated. Any snow England gets is invisible by comparison.

And the train sped on and at last we arrived at Ischgl. It was a small, typical Alpine

village nestling in a valley surrounded by mountain crests. Though it catered for visitors in both winter and summer, the new hotels and guest houses had been built in the old style with low eaves and balconies. It was obviously a very religious community for it had three churches and crucifixes were everywhere.

But the most interesting aspect of Austrian life was simply its normality. In England we only need to have a few inches of snow and you hear of traffic chaos and dying old age pensioners. In Ischgl the snow was feet deep and all day every day a snow plough was in operation so that the streets were always clear. The people were prepared and what with layers of pullovers and waterproof trousers, anoraks and boots they were well protected.

Soon after our arrival we were given our skis, ski sticks and boots. They overwhelmed us at first - skis full of complicated gadgets, boots with two laces and two tongues each. But soon we got used to them and they became part of us.

We skied every morning and afternoon. The evenings we spent in cafes; there was nothing else to do. Those who had skied before were separated and the remainder were divided up again. We began by learning to walk with our skis on. Next we skied down small slopes and then learnt how to stop - always a useful thing to be able to do. As we progressed to turns, the constant fallings over that had been so characteristic of the early lessons began to disappear. Turns: our instructor seemed to have a complex about them. Turns, turns, and more turns, and on turns we stayed until the end of our ten day holiday, interspersed with two cross country walks and an exhausting trek up a mountain side followed by skiing (or more applicably tumbling) down. "Can you ski?" we were continuously asked. As in swimming it is not a matter of staying afloat but of how far and how fast you can swim, so in skiing it is a matter of your skill in turning, stopping and generally controlling your skis.

The Alps are famous for their own brand of weather; sun in a blue sky and sparkling snow. Unfortunately the weather had decided to change its image for us. Instead of sun we got a week of grey hazy sky and continuous snow, complimented by temperatures from -2°C to -10°C .

And so the holiday drew to a close. It had been enjoyable and interesting and many of us will want to go again.

JOHN KEIDAN

Opportunity Knocks

The following is the first of what, it is hoped, will be a series of articles in which members of the staff are invited to write about issues which are of particular concern to them.

"This is now my home and no longer my prison." These are the words of an elderly lady confined to a wheel-chair by an illness which some years ago robbed her of the use of her legs. They tell their own story. An extremely sociable person, she had come to rely entirely on visitors to her home for friendly contacts. Steep steps at the front door made it impossible for her devoted husband to take her out. Now this is all changed. Ramps built by Haberdashers

have restored to her the possibility, whenever her health and fine weather allow, of access to the outside world. This year on their wedding anniversary she and her husband had an evening out among friends. Last year such an outing would have been impossible. Their gratitude knows no bounds, and regular visits by some of our boys as well as of girls from North London Collegiate School not only bring them constant joy but also serve as a regular reminder that when some worrying task needs to be done they have but to ask for help and they can be sure of receiving it.

A no less moving story is that of an eighty-six year old widow. In April 1965 she became critically ill and remained in hospital for almost two years. After this any resumption of life in her own home, where for thirty years she had lived alone after the death of her husband, seemed out of the question. Daunted by the amount of decoration and renovation needed to make her home habitable, even allowing for the new fixtures and furnishings provided by a generous relative, she became increasingly depressed. It was at this stage that an approach was made to Haberdashers' School. A group of volunteers responded to the call and as a result of a week's work by them this lady's home was utterly transformed. Grime gave place to gay paint and wall-paper. Her return home followed a few weeks later when the advent of warm weather encouraged her to attempt it. It proved a total success. "Those young people, they're marvellous. They have thought of everything," was one of her comments. In her cheerfully decorated rooms she quickly picked up the threads of her previously purposeful life — so much so that recently she started work! Her daily attendance at a local Workshop for the Elderly provides her with an interesting occupation and the companionship of a friendly group of people whose efforts provide a variety of essential products for local industries. Hers is a "success story" which has surprised even her strongest protagonists in the Geriatric Unit at Edgware General Hospital.

Nowadays the giving of help of this kind is a common occurrence, but it is strange how it all began. It was in fact as a result of a phone call by a member of that same Geriatric Unit enquiring whether the help of some brawny Haberdashers could be enlisted. She and her colleagues were up against a problem. For years a solid partition wall, some ten feet high, had divided a spacious room in Springbok House into two. If adequate facilities were to be provided for the introduction of Occupational Therapy and other group activities urgently needed to assist the recovery of elderly patients from the effects of illness or operation this wall would have to be demolished. In less economically stringent times the medical authorities would have had the funds available to engage a firm of contractors to do the work. But as things stood the job had either to be done by volunteers or not at all. With so much human happiness at stake a group of doctors, social workers and nurses had decided to 'have a go' in their rare spare time. But sensing that the task would take them months to complete they wondered whether a group of young people from the School would be willing to help. Hence the phone call.

Some ten days later the Haberdashers' special 'task force' arrived — complete with scaffolding, protective covering for the floors, a supply of cold chisels and hammers, two wheelbarrows and a solitary hammer. Operations began gingerly and decorously at about 9 a.m. An hour later workers on either side of the wall could just about see each other between the top layers of battered breeze-blocks. Then, with a rush of blood to the head, someone decided to experiment with the neglected sledge-hammer. A series of seismic shocks shook the partition wall in alarming fashion, mercifully leaving the rest of the building unaffected. Delicate chipping with chisels was immediately abandoned for this cruder, but clearly much more effective mode of demolition. By mid-morning tea-break the wall was virtually no more, though the heap of rubble covering the floor was enormous.

12 April 68

To Kind Gentleman

Dear Sirs

I am writing this little note on behalf of the Old Lady, & myself of Grime Lodge for working so kindly to make the ~~ramp~~ to our morning room with many thanks from All

Sirs I thank you I am in a wheel chair & now hope to be able to get out in the Garden my self with a little help from one of the nurses, I am 96 years old

Yours very pleased
H. Dummer

The two barrows now came into steady operation, pushed by relays of grunting Haberdashers to a nearby field where a drained pond served as a convenient dumping ground for unwanted rubbish. By lunch-time all traces of the wall had gone and the floors had been swept and mopped with commendable thoroughness. Once the tools and equipment had been reloaded into the vehicles which had brought them only the odd scar on adjacent plaster and one or two dangling electricity conduits bore witness to the wall's previous presence — nothing which experts could not easily put right when the time came shortly afterwards to redecorate the new enlarged room. It needed only the delighted and incredulous expressions on the faces of the doctors who had dropped in to observe progress to complete the satisfaction felt by those who had undertaken the work.

Such was the chance way in which Community Service made its debut at Haberdashers' School. Not that 'Social Service' as such was anything new. Its record extends back at least to the formation of the Special Service Unit after the close of World War Two. At Hampstead visits were regularly made to local hospitals on Friday afternoons. When travel difficulties brought these to an end as a result of the move to Elstree, other forms of public service took their place — the assembling of radios for the bedridden and the removal of unsightly rubbish dumped in local lanes being only two of many. What Community Service has achieved is merely to expand and diversify the work already done and to provide more outlets for such activities at week-ends and during the holidays, so that members of the C.C.F. as well as of the S.S.U. can play their part.

In this respect Community Service is itself a new social phenomenon. As a recent Working Paper published by the Schools Council puts it: "The image of voluntary service has, over the past decade, gone through a radical change. It is no longer the privileged few ladling out soup to the needy, but young people by the hundred from a wide social background who are asking what they can do to help others." And, as the two cases quoted at the beginning of this article go to prove, this Working Paper correctly goes on to say, "What Community Service provides is not knowledge but the experience that personal action can change a situation of helplessness."

As boys who have undertaken such personal action will witness, the satisfaction to be derived is considerable. A comment by one young worker in another part of the country is typical — "We did some decorating for an old girl. Hadn't been touched for years. There she was sitting in the middle of this filth swearing at us. We nearly packed it in but we were told that we couldn't. Three weeks later the sun shone through the windows. "That's it", we told her. She burst into tears and asked us if we were coming back. Who'd have thought we meant so much to her!" Nearer home we have the tributes of some of our Borstal guests to the effect on them of the cheerful friendliness of their Haberdashers' hosts on the occasion of their recent visit to the School. Particularly significant are the words of the boy who wrote, "The visit quite removed all thought of Feltham and got me thinking of wasted time at Borstal". They reveal the infectious power of kindness and are a reminder that there is no age qualification for helping others.

The incidental benefits to these forms of social service are no less important. For some a sense of vocation can result directly either because the activity in question affords opportunities for using already acquired skills or, more significantly, because the needs encountered reveal to the helper the possibility of meeting them more competently and permanently by undertaking professional training to that end. "Although for the majority of pupils Community Service is non-vocational in the narrowest sense, there are some boys and girls for whom this will be an

introduction to a more lasting experience. A girl working in a mentally handicapped hospital may think of taking up such work professionally...Community Service may start in a school but it is concerned with the community as a whole; it implies working alongside, working together towards a common aim of community development."

It is as an expression of such 'togetherness' that Community Service can do as much for a School as a whole as for the individual pupils who participate in the service schemes which it sponsors. In such activity people of diverse convictions—Christians, Jews, Moslems, Hindus, Humanists, Atheists, etc. — find common ground. United in their concern for those needing help they come progressively to feel a sense of oneness. The same thing happens as masters and boys work together on such schemes; they get to know each other better as they tackle practical problems together and come to respect each other more as a result. For this reason Community Service is at its best in schools when it involves staff and pupils alike. From such co-operation it is but a step to the provision of a course of study, somewhere in the curriculum — General Studies suggests itself at once — designed specifically to allow practical work in the local community to reinforce and enrich the work done in class. Study then becomes not academic observation from a distance but personal involvement which can prove a real apprenticeship for adult life.

The proviso stated in the Schools Council Working Paper needs, however, to be borne in mind — "If the benefits to the school and the community are mutual *the responsibilities are reciprocal*. A school which develops a community service programme must accept that it is taking on a commitment...Social service activities are not something which can be tried for a season and then lightly abandoned. Regularity, reliability and commitment are essential to the success of the scheme, both for the goodwill that is built up in the community and to help young people feel that this is a genuine demand on their talents and resources."

The many letters of heartfelt thanks received by the School show how well these obligations have so far been met by our boys. Our reputation stands high for ready response to calls for help and for skill and thoroughness in carrying out the tasks undertaken. For those who wish to maintain that reputation there is an endless range of possibilities. Chantable organizations need collectors on their special flag-days — and it is a known fact that the public gives more generously to young collectors than to their elders; they also often need voluntary part-time help with their office-work, and the assistance of artistically minded boys in the design of appealing posters for publicity purposes. Hospital authorities welcome visits by choral and instrumental groups — folk groups among them — to cheer up patients old and young, not merely at Christmas but also during the rest of the year. Boys' cars can be used at holiday times to take housebound neighbours for a country drive — for them a real adventure. Sometimes those most in need of help are the most reluctant to accept it, so anxious are they not to impose on the goodwill of others; but once their initial shyness is overcome they are delighted if young people pay them the periodic cheering visit, or do the occasional odd-job which they can no longer manage themselves, or simply fetch and return their library books or run some similar errand. The appreciation shown in return is altogether out of proportion to the amount of time or effort involved for those who help them. The same goes for enterprise shown by Youth Clubs — like the one in Sheffield which took an old people's club out for an evening to the local bowling alley! The success of that experiment helps to reveal the capacity which young people possess, if only they realize it, "to help someone through simply sharing a personal enthusiasm, a personal enjoyment or a personal interest".

What matters, clearly, is whether the essential ingredient for successful Community Service is there in the first place — and that ingredient is concern. When that is present, the rest follows automatically. "What is important is that young people should take away from school the underlying philosophy of any Community Service programme — that action begins with the individual."

W.F. BARLING.

Harlequinade

The most obvious merits of the Joblings House Play — Terence Rattigan's "Harlequinade" — were its novelty and the opportunity given for enjoyment and friendly co-operation to display themselves away from the rugby field or the athletics track. None, to my knowledge, has yet had the initiative to attempt such a venture at Haberdashers'.

In a House system almost unavoidably based on sports activities and lunch, an attempt at drama was welcome and long overdue. To some perhaps, the hard work involved and the complicated administration necessary suggest that a House play should become a luxury rather than an annual event, but other Houses might be encouraged by Joblings' success to follow their lead. Indeed an inter-House competition — on modest lines, of course — would be generally desirable and a worthwhile experiment. Our neighbours at Aldenham School, I believe have already introduced such a scheme. Those who doubt the feasibility of such a competition here should note that "Harlequinade" was run on a shoestring budget and most of the work was done without the complete facilities provided by the stage.

The experience, by all accounts, was valuable to the cast (new friends were made : co-operation was essential) and enjoyable to the audience. No-one would pretend that the performances and the production itself were worthy of the West End — but no-one had this illusion in the first place. We were fortunate that an opportunity arrived when two producers (Anthony Gatrell and Geoffrey Baruch) of imagination and competence could find resources of talent in the House, hitherto unexposed.

On the night itself an atmosphere of informality and relaxed enjoyment was created. As far as the production was concerned, Ian Ross has written that "stage presence" left something to be desired and that "the lighting, though adequate, was a little unimaginative." He praises the effective way in which the set of "The Crucible" was used as a background. He talks of the "imaginative interpretation of their parts by Keith Edelman and David Jacobs, who managed well to convey their oblivious world to the audience. Geoff Reen showed effectively the troubles of a stage-manager, even if his thirty-second breaks waiting for prompts somewhat impaired his performance... Robin Riall, the youngest member of the cast, paradoxically gave an effective portrayal of a senile actress who cannot be separated from the stage... Indeed, nobody gave a performance entirely devoid of perception or acting ability". In addition, the choice of play (after much searching for a suitable farce) was fortuitous. Ian Ross concludes that "I spent an enjoyable evening... it was not a production to be ashamed of in any way at all". His verdict is borne out by the fact that adverse or sarcastic comments have hardly been heard in the corridors of Joblings — or those of other Houses, for that matter. It would be a shame if the occasion could not be repeated.

PETER GATRELL

Rifle Club

Under the leadership of Brian Fitzgerald, the standards of the Rifle Club improved vastly, resulting in its becoming one of the leading school shooting teams in the country. Unfortunately, Brian, himself an international shot and an expert coach, has now left to take up the position of master-in-charge of shooting at St. Dunstan's College. The void left by his departure during the early part of the autumn term was eventually filled by Mr. Smith who agreed to take on the thankless job of master-in-charge. The club soon accepted Mr. Smith as an able organiser in spite of the apparent disability of being unable to hit the bull when trying his own skills in the art.

At the beginning of the school year the club's number swelled through the joining of forty prospective members who all expressed a keen interest in the sport; as was expected, however, only some ten of these have stayed with the club to take up shooting on a really serious basis.

During the Christmas Holiday a party of fifteen boys spent a most interesting day touring the premises of Eley Kynoch Ltd., a cartridge manufacturers of Birmingham. Not last among the attractions was an excellent free lunch.

For the third consecutive year, members of the school have been chosen to go on the British Cadet Team's tour of Canada. Three people entered averages for consideration; congratulations are due to John Caldwell and Clive Amstein on their final selection. Since the team is composed of only fourteen members, here is proof of the club's high standards.

Because of the weather in winter the club is limited to small-bore matches, but we have again reigned supreme in this side of the sport; all our "tin-hat" matches have been won with many "tons" being shot. A great improvement in our old friends, Oakham School, allowed them to score 747; their winning by 21 led to our first defeat for five years. Oakham do, however, have the opportunity to practise six days a week, which is something we do not have.

The full-bore season has already started and by the time this report is published we will just about be ready to win the Ashburton (again). The club visited Bisley at half-term and this showed that we are still on form as many forty-sixes and above were shot, which for pre-season shooting is very good. We have entered the normal competitions and can expect to find our trophy cupboard full at the end of the year.

History has repeated itself and Mr. Smith has had to give up shooting in order to help supervise other sports. Mr. Benbow has filled the vacancy and has already repaired the club's rifles and helped organise the Easter practice although he has only been in charge for a fortnight.

I would like to thank Mr. Smith for all he has done and wish Mr. Benbow equal success with the club. Finally, I would like to thank Bob Lindsell for helping me to write this report.

CHARLES W. FREEMAN.

the forces

c.c.f. basic section

When I first joined the army, the first year's basic training was regarded as a sort of purgatory which one endured as best one could before rising to the richer pastures of advanced training. We were bullied by N.C.Os, treated, perhaps justifiably, as morons: "Don't think - I think for you!" and in general given a practical demonstration of the efficacy of the whip rather than the carrot.

Last year however a new experiment in basic training was initiated. Teaching was done by sympathetic N.C.Os who knew exactly the mental blocks that are likely to occur when theoretical training has finally to be implemented in the field.

Practical training was the order of the day. When possible lessons were given in the open air in conditions simulating as closely as possible "the field". Considerably more emphasis was placed upon initiative, in teaching them to think for themselves. Thus:

"Don't expect me to think for you - use your brain". The maxim of my day had been considerably altered. The cadets were invited to question and to temper army training with their own ideas and experience. When they had assimilated sufficient training exercises were devised to implement this training - again emphasis placed on their initiative rather than the orders of N.C.Os.

Such was the success of this training that the platoon was able to take its advanced proficiency exam after only 1 year with a 100% pass record. This year exactly the same methods of teaching have been employed. The classroom, whenever possible, replaced by the field, the firing range and full scale exercises. But we have taken the system one stage further. We intend next term to let the platoon organise its own practical exercises. We are teaching them to teach themselves and to learn from their own mistakes rather than from handbooks and the dull formulas "spouted" by dull N.C.Os.

The first stage of this will begin in North Wales this Easter when the platoon members will learn Mountaineering skills "on the spot" and, we hope, without too much assistance from N.C.Os. Judging from the results obtained so far, this platoon will be as successful as its predecessor. The experiment, the culmination of which we hope will be a "new-look" and practical army section has only been tried so far, by the army. It seems that of all the C.C.F. sections the Army is the only one that looks toward the future and provides its members with an aim - that of self reliance and leadership.

Lance/Sergeant
A.J. McGregor

signals platoon

Over the past few years, the Signals Platoon has been the smallest of the specialist sections of the C.C.F., though the numbers comprising it have risen since 1965. That year marked a significant change within the Platoon, for in February we were authorised to operate on the A.C.F./C.C.F. Inter-Command Radio Network, and not long after we were allocated to new sponsors who, for the first time, took an active interest in the units in their charge.

The scope of activity has widened: from the use of short-range manpack radios to long-distance communications on the I.C.R.N. and practical, tactical exercises with our parent units. With reorganisation of the Army we shall benefit as the last of our really old equipment is to go: we do not, however, wholly rely on our own resources. We have had a great deal of help from London University O.T.C. who have loaned us modern radio equipment and thereby enabled us to come fourth in both the annual competitions held on the I.C.R.N. this year: the Voice Competition and the 24-hour Field Operating Competition incorporating morse transmission and reception. In addition, we are joint holders of the longest operating station — not long ago we completed 52 hours of continuous operation with Aldenham School C.C.F. Contacts with stations as far away as Edinburgh and the Channel Islands are established regularly.

The Signals Platoon demands high standards of its members: in the last examination held by the Regular Army all but one of the thirteen entrants passed by a margin unusually high for cadet forces. I should like to take this opportunity of thanking our sponsor units for their unceasing help, to other C.C.F.s, in particular that of Harrow County School for never failing to listen to what we have to say, and lastly to Col. Hewson for dealing with all the mountains of paperwork, and to Lt. Smith for his supervision and guidance on military procedures.

Sergeant
R.M. Lindsell

engineers section

Since September, the Engineers Section has participated in numerous enterprising activities. The first half of the Autumn Term was taken up by basic training in engineering, making full use of the new equipment that has recently been acquired. Field-day was spent on an R.A.F. station at Stradishall, and included instruction in navigation and some flying in varsity aircraft. The day was a complete success despite the weather. During the second half of the term, the senior cadets successfully completed their training by passing their classification exam.

Throughout the Spring Term, there was an increased emphasis on outdoor activities, considerably improving the assault-course. Field-day took the form of a trip to Portsmouth where some interesting instruction was carried out by the Royal Marines, including the use of Sterling sub-machine guns and other weapons. The term came to a successful end when all the basic cadets passed their classification exam with some outstanding results.

(Staff Sgt.)
S. Levy



houses
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calverts

Shortly before coming to this school, I asked an Old Boy which House he recommended I should join. He very quickly replied "Calverts". On asking him why, he simply said that, in his day, Calverts won all the shields, trophies, awards and acclaim, and that the general House spirit was such that Calverts would surely continue to win for a long time. The teams produced by the House were apparently unbeatable and the interest of all the boys concerned was not shown in any of the other five Houses.

How things have changed!

I was not necessarily disappointed to hear the present-day truth, but I couldn't understand why boys were so content to leave the sporting activities to others. A few years ago, boys had to be repeatedly reminded of the rugby or cricket match in the near future, because they had an amazingly well-timed tendency to leave kit at home or have a cold.

At present, I feel things are slowly changing for the better. The Junior boys of the House are doing well, and even improving, in both work and sporting activities, and there are some senior boys who do cheerfully contribute what they can to House competitions. It is fairly obvious that I am referring to the House Swimming team in particular, who achieved an excellent victory. I would like to congratulate them on a very fine performance, and in particular, I would like to thank Allard for his efficient captaincy.

As for the rest of the sports results, they are generally low. It seems a great pity that most of the House trophies are for sport,—certainly from this House's point of view. Fortunately, our results in Work and Conduct are slightly better, and once again it appears that the Juniors are making most of the effort.

So, all I can say to conclude is that by 1975, Calverts may well be winning the shields, trophies, awards and acclaim, but between now and then, a massive transformation in attitudes and talents must take place.

D.G. BEST

House Captain.

hendersons

The achievements of the house this year have been rather moderate, though no worse than generally expected. Nevertheless, the standard of the Juniors is encouraging, and the House should be successful in most competitions in the near future.

The present situation whilst not being that satisfactory, is rather better than is normal at this stage in the year. In terms of results, the senior Rugby team did rather better than expected, in coming 3rd. In the Cross-Country, the Senior team came 5th, largely due to the apathetic response from the sixth-form. The results lower down the school, were more encouraging. The 4th form won their own competition, whilst the 1st and 3rd forms came 2nd in their respective competitions. The 2nd form fell slightly from grace, only coming 4th. Overall, though, the performance of the Junior half of the school would seem to augur well for the future.

Our inadequacies in the Swimming Bath once again were repeated, despite the efforts of the captain. The Senior and Colts team only came 5th and 6th in their competition. The Juniors once again remedied the situation by coming 1st equal. What is more disappointing, however, is the fact that in the two standard competitions, we only managed to come 5th and 6th. This is a sphere to which all members of the house can contribute, but it seems they have no real wish to.

Overall, the House is in the middle-of-the-road position. At present, it is 3rd in both the Crossman and Dunton Shields. Whilst this is not satisfactory, there should be a general improvement in this position—a feature which is traditional to Hendersons.

In conclusion, I must thank Mr. Sanderson for all he does for the house. His never-failing enthusiasm and active support, are an example to all, and are not often matched by the members of the house.

P.S. MACKIE

strouts

In the last edition of Skylark, our House Captain J.C.W. Edwards stated that Strouts was a House where there existed no special inducements (e.g. House ties) other than loyalty, to encourage members of Strouts to work for House points or to participate in inter-House competitions. Edwards also pointed out that for this reason results were sometimes disappointing.

The successes and failures of the Autumn and Lent terms tell their own story—5th place in Rugby, 3rd (Senior) and 6th (Jnr) in Work and Conduct, 1st in Cross Country, 3rd (Dodd Cup) in Swimming and 1st in Table Tennis.

Cross Country calls for special attention. D.D. Clark-Lowes set a fine example to the Senior team by finishing, jointly with E. Brown, in second place. The team as a whole was far ahead of Russells and the other Houses. This fine win, together with the results gained by third and fourth form teams have made a sizeable contribution to Strout's sports rating this year.

Congratulations are also due to Spiers and the Table Tennis team who defeated Hendersons in the final of the first inter-House competition of this type.

It is perfectly obvious that there is no lack of talent, either academic or sporting, in Strouts. With a little exhortation this potential for success could be mobilised and Strouts would achieve the heights that it deserves.

The Summer Term is usually one of great success for the sports teams, and, as it is also the examination term, it provides a good opportunity for the junior part of the House to show that their present lack of success is only a temporary set back.

Strouts position has been mediocre too long—let everyone grasp the opportunities of next term with vigour and enthusiasm.

P.G. MYERS
(Vice-Capt.)

russells

Success is a word that members of Russells are once more getting used to. The seniors are certainly pulling their weight now, and the younger members are at least enthusiastic about all aspects of house affairs.

The seniors have more than held their own in inter-house competitions. First in the work and conduct, second in the cross-country, third in the swimming, second in the fives, and, on the day of writing this report, first in the six-a-side hockey. These results speak well for a house not usually famed for its sport. The results of the juniors were more varied but did include an equal first in the swimming and a second in the second form cross-country.

Unfortunately when we come to the colts' and the rest of the juniors' results a sorer picture is in evidence. No need for embarrassment here. Include senior competitions like debating and shooting (how nice that basketball has been done away with) and all of a sudden the Dunton and Crossman shields seem as far away as ever.

However, if we look ahead, the future is promising. In the senior school, we possess a number of excellent all-round sportmen and with their help, we shall hope to carry off the athletics (we are "the" school team), cricket and perhaps even the tennis competitions. So with just adequate support from the rest of the house it could be that we shall have to insure our trophy cupboard before the end of the Summer term.

Finally my thanks must go to Mr. Smith who once more has devoted so much time to Russells, to ensure the continued smooth running of the house.

A.J. PHIPPS
House Captain.

joblings

The thin green line on our 'competitions chart' is mainly confined to positions near the bottom. Indeed Joblings has been an unsuccessful force in inter house competitions in all the seven years I have been here. (Coincidence—I hope!) The senior results have done nothing to alleviate this in the past two terms, for, despite excellent captains and spirited teams, our most distinguished result was 3rd in senior hockey. Thankfully we only finished last in one competition—the swimming gala. However, future triumphs are indicated by the excellent junior results: the two concurrent victories in the 1st and 2nd form cross-country, and a close second in the junior swimming standards have ensured the juniors' first place in their section of the Dunton Shield. Whether this will be enough to drag the overall result up, I do not know. The academic prowess of many of the juniors is also most encouraging, and provided a drastic slump does not occur we can well expect to win the major work and conduct trophies in one or two years.

Finally, I would like to congratulate Anthony Gatrell and Geoff Baruch on producing such an enjoyable House Play (see separate article: "Harlequinade".) and to thank Mr. Browning for the considerable amount of work and thought he has put into running the House and organizing its activities.

CHRIS FRANCOMBE

meadows

In recent years a new sport has been added to the traditional legacy of our forbears: that of "Institution knocking". Points are awarded for the most unoriginal, muddled, ill expressed and mindless criticisms of the most valuable school institutions. The game is most often played around the hallowed portals of our "Houses" which usually attract the ultimate in pointless and destructive criticism. Yet however jocularly I frame this new critical trend, it does have its serious side in that although criticism in some cases is valid, the critics offer no alternative. In other words the criticism is entirely destructive. They are quite happy to pull the house down but less ready to meet the problems that will result. In my view "The House" has three important and irreplaceable functions:

Firstly: it provides a point of alliance for and stimulates a sense of identification amongst, new boys.

Secondly: within the house are both Masters and boys willing to take a personal interest in the aspirations and problems encountered both by younger and older boys.

Thirdly: it enables more boys to participate competitively in sports and the interest thus generated is, in turn, "fed back" into school games.

I believe Meadows supplies all three functions and the interest and success shown by the house in sports and conduct this term, is a manifestation of the efficient working of a "House System". We have won both the senior swimming competition and the new inter-house debating cup. But neither the magnificent efforts of Allsop and Cornison in the swimming nor the tortuous triumph of verbosity engineered by McGregor and Withelord in the Debating tell the full story of "House" keenness. Both competitions were well supported by Meadows boys and the interest in Rugby 7s has forced the house to run a number of training sessions to evaluate the vast quantities of talent amongst the seniors and colts. It is a pity that this report must be written before the Rugby 7s and Hockey 6 a side competitions are held, for I know we will do extremely well in both.

Having begun by defending the house system I will conclude by thanking one of the 6 pillars of the system—Mr. Carrington—who has always been on hand to advise, encourage and help, in the running of the house. I hope that we can, in the term to come, fulfill the potential which lies in Meadows and provide Mr. Carrington with a satisfactory collection of "Ironmongery" to reward his efforts.

D. ISAACS
House Captain.

NOTE.

The Editors would like to apologise, to those affected, for the major error that occurred in the setting-up of the JOBLINGS and MEADOWS House Reports in the last issue. They sincerely hope that this did not cause too much confusion, and that readers were eventually able to establish for themselves the continuity of each report.

series

bridge

This year the bridge club increased its membership and funds for the third time running. The funds are about to be spent on more packs of cards for duplicate and school matches. This year there have been two very successful bridge tournaments. The first was won by Colin Done and Andy Dean. The second was won by Keith Delman and Alan Phipps.

I would like to thank Mr. Whittaker for ensuring that the bridge matches ran smoothly. I would like to thank David Isaacs for being such a quiescent captain and also the following who have played bridge for the school regularly:—D. Isaacs (Capt.), J. Edwards, C. Newbold, J. Frenkel, N. Feldman, R. Feldman and G. Davis.

N. Feldman (Secretary of Bridge)

canoe club

The winter has, as usual, been a fairly quiet time in the canoe club. The departure of a number of senior members last summer has had a deep effect on the club from which it is however recovering. Close links have been maintained and the experience and advice of the Old Boys, John Albert in particular, has been of great assistance.

Membership was disappointing at first but is growing as our activities attract new members. Canoeing in the bath on Fridays has been well supported and a steady stream of beginners are being taught, and senior members are keeping in training. The experiment of lunchtime meetings has proved very successful and attendance has been excellent. Two films were shown, one of an early Wye trip, the other of touring on the Upper Rhine, and a further film of the world slalom championships is planned.

A successful demonstration at Hendon Police College has led to some permanent contacts and

some of the cadets have been coming to rolling sessions on Fridays. We hope to arrange further activities of this nature as they are useful as well as enjoyable.

At the end of last slalom season Steve Chapman and Nick Taylor gained promotion to Division 2 and Dave Brown is ranked 5th in Division 3. The club has in the past concentrated on slalom and white-water canoeing and the introduction of younger members to the sport, and the training of a Canadian pair, must be priorities.

A number of schemes are planned for the future. Proficiency and instructors courses are being undertaken. The Hertfordshire canoeing Association is holding a demonstration at Ware and we have been invited to participate. The Easter trip for beginners this year will take place on the Thames and provided the weather keeps fine this should be good experience for young members while providing some weir practice for slalom competitors. More activities both inside and outside the school must be encouraged for these will attract new members as well as giving the club more internal strength. The future looks healthy and this is due in no small part to Mr. Dudderidge whose encouragement and industry have been invaluable.

D.J. Brown (Hon. Sec.)

C.E.W.C.

Masters are normally thanked at the end of reports. But without Mr. Willatt the C.E.W.C. would be a hollow society. Our purpose has been in recent times to aid the C.E.W.C. in their Junior and Senior conferences by providing stewards, and I would like to extend my thanks to those boys who gave help, even though they did get an afternoon off school in the process!

Michael Collins, (Sec.)

christian union

"Fiasco in P.I. - Christianity for the masses - Mr. Bennett does it again - C.U. accused of disturbing peace; full report of scandalous behaviour on page seven." Yes, the school's best-run society secures yet another first. We have now become the first organization to get 75 people into P.I. The reason for this rather unusual predicament was the result of a germ of genius from Steven Evens, (- you didn't think I was going to take the blame?).

There are a number of reasons why Mr. Bennett, discoursing on sex and the christian view, should draw such a large audience. The first is the singer, the second, the song and the third, the lack of alternatives, available that day for lunch-hour drop-outs. For the other meetings so far, which have all been one of many alternatives, the attendances have disappointed. Yet not one of the "lesser" meetings can be faulted on the lack of hard work put in by the speakers. I leave the conclusion to decide itself.

What of the meetings, themselves, so far? Mr. Bennett was slightly ponderous, despite the noisy applause; however he dealt honestly with an insoluble problem. Mr. Cheyney disposed efficiently of some aspects of authority, but, as he said, it is not his favourite hobby-horse. On the J.T. Robinson bandwaggon, Mr. Lurie sounded, possibly, too profound but none could doubt his contribution of a number of thoughtful comments and suggestions. For "Make Love, not War", David Williams had three days notice and his polished presentation was commendable. A bible study of job was given by Steven Evens, very efficiently but with little emotional depth, though it is not an easy task.

I am left with the dilemma of why I and others should spend time in the, seemingly

thankless task, of keeping the group alive. Our assemblies are usually dull, meaningless, derided ritual and Religious instruction often degenerates into a forum for atheists to air facetious comment. We hope for higher attendances, not because it looks good, but because the more who come, the more will find sensible, sincere Christianity.

David Kitchen

chess

Despite the departure of three strong senior players (D.M. Rothbart, E.G. Grunwald and B. Leventhal) at Christmas, the senior team has done well this term, reaching second place in their zone of the London League. The top 3 boards have maintained a good average, and the standard of play has been very high.

The biggest success this year has been with the junior team: they won their zone in the Junior London League and got to the final before losing to Dulwich College, thus being runners up two years in succession. The top 3 players in particular played extremely well, and in fact their standard of play is probably better than that on the lower-senior boards.

The Sunday Times competition, with its complex age handicap, provided some very interesting matches and the team (drawn from seniors and juniors) reached the zone final before losing to William Ellis School. Instead of leaving this term empty, we have arranged various matches with girls' schools, and carried over the inter-House competition from the Spring Term.

Senior Team:

1. P.F. Rosman* (Capt.), 2. C. Francombe,* 3. M.K. Garner,* 4. D. Argles.

Junior Team.

1. M. Woloshyrs,* 2. A. Nott,* 3. J. Gershfield,* 4. M. Perfect, 5. I. Friedman, 6. D. Masgrove.

* signifies chess tie award.

Chris Francombe
(Secretary)

debating



This term has seen an attempt to rejuvenate the Society within the School, rather than maintaining its existence only on a basis of remote out-of-school successes only occasionally brought to the notice of the body of the school. Consequently we have had no out-of-school success. Rather frustratingly our chances of success in the Evening Standard Debating Competition were cut short by the enforced absence, from the team, of Jerry Ubysz (who has given much in many debates). Thus despite a flood of spontaneous eloquence from that popular demagogue Alistair McGregor, we were unfortunately disqualified — since a team is not allowed to advance to another round on the merits of a substitute speaker. We may say, however, that owing to the self sacrifice of numerous established members of the committee, many previously unfleshed speakers have been introduced to the field of inter-school debating. This is mainly due to the efforts of G.W. McGregor. The society owes it congratulations to Paul Marks, Laurie Myers and David Firman on their efforts in the English Speaking Union Public Speaking Competition where they came third in the first round.

The major event of the year has undoubtedly been the Inter-House Debating Competition. The Competition was won by Meadows — Alistair McGregor and Nich Witheford — with Calverts as runners up — Richard Roberts and Peter Beales. The Competition as in evident from the swelling

audiences, has aroused new interest in the activities of the society. The interest in the debates was made apparent by the numerous harassments of bewildered chairmen, from the floor. We hope that this will provide a basis for a new upsurge of debating fervour, which we hope to exploit.

Once again I would like to register my appreciation of my worthy scribe — Mr. G.W. McGregor who has replaced Bill Greensalde as Secretary of this Society — who may have been unaware that he occupied the position anyway — and also of his brother's trojan work in this sphere. Above all my thanks go to the President of the Society, Mr. Mole.

N.C. Witheford

junior debating

The time has come round again to make another report on the wellbeing of the society, a report which will inevitably be somewhat obsolete by the time it is read.

After early fears we can safely say that the society has been a success. Early in the Winter Term we managed to establish a system whereby we held a committee meeting and a debate on alternate weeks and on regular days. Every fortnight adverts went up around the school. This was very important, because, if nothing else, it established the fact of our existence in the minds of people and we were know to be active.

The advertising is effective and we have an average attendance of just under fifty. The standard of the actual debating however, is often disappointing with all too many poorly prepared and poorly delivered speeches to a rowdy audience. But the audience comes back for more and there

is always a surplus of prospective speakers. So here one has to decide the meaning of success in this context – is it brilliant debating to an empty floor or an amateur performance to a crowd of fifty? If there is a happy medium, then I think we have found it. Some of the more successful debates have been on Capital Punishment, Compulsory Games and Religious Education in Schools.

In the Easter Term, though, we have not consolidated our initial success as much as we would have liked. With a late start, we lost our all important regularity and the audience, advertising and speeches went into the decline. The compulsory move from the sedate, wood-panelled Boarders' Reading Room to the utilitarian Chemistry Lecture Theatre was unfortunate.

So we look ahead to the Summer Term and the continued support of Mr. Lurie. And after the Summer Term we hand the reins of power over to the present Second Formers in whose hands we can hope the society will flourish.

John Keidan, Chairman

geo- graphical and geological

The membership of the society has shown a small increase this season and this is probably due to a greater variety of activities.

An excursion to the Devil's Punchbowl at Hindhead and several fossiliferous exposures of Chalk and Greensand in the Guildford area was

considered a success by those who attended. On behalf of the Society I would like to thank Mr. Chapallaz who has given some valuable help and I am particularly grateful for the many hours he has spent patiently at the wheel of the school minibus. A number of films have been shown which varied considerably in both their content and quality. 'Crossroads Europe' a film on the industrial development of the Western European countries, and 'In The Beginning' which described the formation of the Grand Canyon and geological processes working at the present time, are memorable because of the large quantity of excellent photographic material they contained.

An exciting programme of meetings and field trips has been planned at which all members of the school will be welcome.

P.T. Rudd (Secretary)

history

As usual, the Society has cast its net widely during the past two terms. The season was opened in October by Professor O.R. McGregor of Bedford College, London, who delivered a lecture on 'The Church in the early nineteenth century'. Professor McGregor has long been a friend of the Society. His latest lecture (on a crucial period in the history of the Church of England) was enthusiastically received, and provided a gratifying amount of comment and questions from the floor. In November the Society welcomed Dr. Latham of the Royal Holloway College, whose subject was 'Seventeenth Century English Revolutions', in which he compared and contrasted the revolutions of 1649 and 1688, and analysed why it is that England has suffered so few political revolutions.

The Society's third meeting took place on a day of particularly evil weather in December.

The speaker, Dr. William Speck, braved the elements and struggled down from Newcastle University (it should be noted that we were not the prime cause of his journey south). Dr. Speck specialises in the period 1688-1714 which, as he said, is generally either tacked on to the Stuart period as an afterthought, or is used as a lead-up to the Hanoverians. He spoke of 'The Trial of Dr. Sacheverell' (1710) and threw light on the religious controversies of the early eighteenth century, and how these were connected with the politics and society of the age.

The spring term's programme opened on January 23rd with an assessment of historians' views on the Reconstruction which followed the American Civil War, by Dr. Campbell of Keble College, Oxford, which he called 'The Reconstruction'. This subject brought the Sixth Form American history sets out in force, and the meeting apparently proved valuable. On March 6th Dr. George Jones of L.S.E. gave a controversial interpretation of the role and powers of the Prime Minister in the twentieth century. The Society's ranks were swelled by a contingent of British Constitution students, and both they and the historians were given much food for thought by Dr. Jones. For the final meeting of the term (March 21st) Michael Thomas - an Old Haberdasher now studying history at Keble College - was invited to read a paper outlining the rise of Chinese Communism in general, and of Mao-Tse-Tung in particular, during the 1920's, '30's and '40's (thus, incidentally, was the first History Society meeting on China for over six years). Despite the decimation of the Society by a choir rehearsal, a lively discussion followed the paper, but unfortunately, this was cut short by the arrival of 5.30 p.m. and the late coaches.

So much for the past. What of the future? The summer term is always a slack period for the Society, due to 'A' levels and a myriad of sporting activities. However, at the time this report is being written (March 27th), plans are in hand for a history field trip some sunny weekend. History field trips and sunny weekends are rare occurrences,

but we live in hope that both will materialise.

Finally, the Society's thanks go to Mr. Dawson and Mr. Squire (without whom there would not be a History Society) for arranging the supply of distinguished speakers, and for their vigorous reminders to the History Sixth of the Society's existence. We also wish to thank those who proposed the vote of thanks at the conclusion of each meeting.

S.G. Roberts

film

This society continues to show films of outstanding merit to a moderate attendance of moderately attentive members, but at the same time it is clearly one of the most anonymous and least active societies in the school. Its average supporter crunches his crispy way through two hours of Orson Welles or Buster Keaton and then races for the late bus, his mind already on other things. The film is rewound, packed up and sent back to the B.F.I. and that's it.

In an attempt to make the showing of an important film more of an event than an after-hours pastime, the committee has encouraged interested members to lead discussion groups during lunch-break on the day after the film has been shown. In the past few months Mr. Mole has spoken on Orson Welles, Mr. Thames on Stanley Kramer's 'Inherit the Wind', Tecks on Lewis Milestone's adaptation of Steinbeck's 'Of Mice and Men', and Gieve on Buster Keaton. These meetings have proved enlightening and profitable to those who have attended; their method has been exploratory and their style informal. It is a shame, however, that only a small handful of supporters have come along each time.

It seems that for so many film-goers that experience ends even before the final credits appear on the screen; they leave as casually as they would turn off the television — or rather go out of the room, leaving it on. In fact, largely because of television, we are becoming casual about the cinema. Films, old and new, are the stock-in-trade of BBC and ITV; placed between Panorama and the latest Pop package, they become just another effortlessly consumable form of entertainment. 'Pretty bad' we say, or 'That one was O.K.' but we are never encouraged to discriminate, to make the effort to understand what the director is trying to say. Nobody appears on the screen suggesting that we might like to turn off the set and assess the worth of what we have just seen. Instead we are positively encouraged to sit on, unthinking, and absorb the next programme.

A Film Society should choose its programme with a view to encouraging its members to think about the cinema, and it should provide opportunities for discussion. This we are trying to do, and it is to be hoped that the efforts of the committee to select outstanding films will eventually succeed in making more members aware that there is much to be gained from going to the cinema with a ready and enquiring mind as well as (if not instead of) a packet of noisy pop-corn.

J.D.M. (President)

modern languages

The term's meetings opened with a reading of Lorca's play "La Zapatera Prodigiosa" in conjunction with N.L.C.S. which was made a success by Fox's brilliant reading of the 'autor' which stays firmly implanted in my mind. In February Madame Mately from the French Institute delivered two excellent talks on Jean Cocteau and Corneille to interested, if somewhat depleted, audiences. The highlight of the term's programme

was a showing of Cocteau's film "Orphee" which attracted a gratifyingly large audience though we were still far from making a profit.

It is hoped that a Wine and Cheese tasting will take place sometime next term with neighbouring schools. Meanwhile we would like to take this opportunity of expressing, on behalf of the society, our sincere gratitude to both Mr. Hurst and Mr. Bunker whose diligent efforts made arrangements run relatively smoothly.

Andrew Blessley
Chris Sparrow
(Secretaries)

M.S.S.

The M.S.S. has been reorganizing itself, and for this we are all grateful to Mr. Burgess for his imagination and decisiveness. At last we have defined the activities of the society: there are debates, four a term; the Drama group is at present working on *The Devils* by John Whiting; there is the Discussion section which has held two meetings; last, but with great potential for the future is *Mazzolk*, which, for those members of the school who are not in touch with new ideas, means M.S.S. Jazz Folk. (I think — but we are still feeling our way) *Mazzolk* meets every Wednesday, and holds informal but interesting "play-ins".

My concern is with Debating, but as an observer of the rest of our activities it has surprised me to see that the third forms, who after all make up a large proportion of the middle school do not know of the society's existence, or if they do they seem unaware of what they are missing. So come along third forms, we have sophisticated debates and discussions. Our drama is exciting, and as for *Mazzolk* — only members can give you an impression of each Wednesday's pleasure (psychadelic, freak-out ... one needs a new word to describe these experiences).

How do you keep in touch? We have a notice-board in a specially chosen shade of pink, and we try, not always with success yet I regret, to

give you advance notice of our programme. Next term besides carrying on the activities already mentioned, we hope that the magazine will be restarted and with it many interesting new possibilities will be made open to you.

The M.S.S. is a body of catholic tastes — everything is grist to our mill. After all, our noticeboard is one of the few places where one can keep in well-informed touch with the doings of Radio Caroline.

Peter Beales (past sec.)

phoenix

The Phoenix Society exists to provide an incentive for boys to follow up interests of their own, not necessarily connected in any way with their A Level subjects, by providing an opportunity for them to deliver papers to like-minded people who are not afraid of the charge of being 'pseud'. It also seeks to bridge the gaps between different arts subjects and anyone on the Modern side of the school is very welcome to give a paper, and all 6th formers, arts or science, are invited to attend.

In the eighteen months of its existence the Society has produced several papers of excellent quality on a variety of subjects, ranging from history and philosophy to literature, art and music, as well as successful symposia and play-readings. Since the beginning of this academic year there have been two symposia, on religious topics, and two play-readings, Brecht's 'Mother Courage and an adaptation of Melville's 'Billy Budd'. In the Autumn term Alistair McGregor delivered an exciting and vivacious talk on The Trombone, with musical illustrations by himself and a fellow trombonist from the Royal College. Subsequently, Christopher Boswell gave a paper on the impact of the Spanish Civil War on English writers of the thirties, and Paul Marks read to us on The German Enlightenment.

Both these unusual subjects were treated with erudition and lucidity and attracted fair-sized and responsive audiences. By inviting some of the listeners beforehand to read aloud the passages he had chosen for illustration Boswell achieved a useful sense of audience participation. In the Lent term we heard David Firman give a characteristically energetic talk on Jazz, with numerous taped musical illustrations, as well as some provided by himself on the piano using the motif of Three Blind Mice; his only fault was not leaving enough time for questions and discussion afterwards. Lawrence Myers read to us on The Origins of the English Novel, with reference to Defoe, Richardson and Fielding. This was admirably organised (each stage in his argument being deftly punctuated by a sip of water) and included some very interesting extracts read in illustration. Finally, Michael Collins succeeded in frightening us with slides of paintings by Bosch and Brueghel, accompanied by comments which defined the distinctive qualities and similarities between these two painters. Many of the slides, unfortunately, were of large scenes, so that the more revealing details were lost, but the talk nevertheless gave a fascinating insight into the grimmer regions of the medieval imagination.

All these speakers happened to come from the same form but it is certainly not the wish of 6AM1 that the Phoenix Society should appear to be their private forum. The Phoenix is anxious to hatch out eggheads from all forms in 6B; otherwise it knows it will have to burn. Ian Ross and Gordon Maclaren are assuming control of the society's affairs as secretary and publicity manager and I wish them good luck. Thanks go to all the speakers mentioned and to Boswell again for his posters; and, not least, to Mr. Fitch and Mr. Dawson for their efforts to encourage the society in its ambitious aim to be 'an intellectual power-house in the school'.

P.G. Gatrell (Secretary)

poster group

The recent appearance around the school of the "Crucible" posters marks nothing short of a poster revolution, at least as far as this school is concerned. Using the screen-printing technique, production of a large number of posters becomes not only possible but very attractive.

Up until the closing weeks of January, for one reason or another, the Poster Group had slowly deteriorated. Following the pronouncement of a resolution to tidy the school noticeboards — by force if necessary — and an extensive but unobtrusive publicity campaign, an enormous boost in demand has solved half our problems. Unfortunately the Group was unable to cope, due largely to the lack of active poster artists. It was evident that only a revolution would solve our problems.

While a good many administrative reforms are in the pipeline to increase effective membership, the main externally visible change will be due to the introduction of screen-printing mass production. As about sixty "Crucible" posters were required, the application of this method was to obvious advantage! The very striking end product admirably illustrates the possibilities and well rewards the effort involved, mainly on the part of Mr. Cartwright.

The effect on the 'everyday' poster will be a consistent design, so that the same basic print, with hand painted additions, will be used many times by a society so reducing the amount of individual design and work. It is hoped that the partial loss of individuality will be made up for by increased availability and attractiveness.

All in all, with every hope that this revolution will not peter out as quickly as most, the future looks bright and if the present high standard of

presentation continues, nothing should halt our continuing progress to a group worthy of the school.

A.L. Pinder (Secretary)

printing group

Another hectic term has been spent dealing with the flow of orders which, at present, shows no sign of abating, and there have been few lunch-times during the term when there have not been at least three or four boys working in the Printing Room. The biggest job has been the programmes for "the Crucible", three thousand of which were printed for the school performances and a further three thousand for the tour of Germany during the holidays.

In the Summer term we have decided, with regret, not to accept any but the most essential school orders since we want to devote as much as possible of our time to a new project. This is a book which we have designed ourselves and which we are using as an opportunity to try out different ideas and techniques which we cannot normally use in our ordinary work. The material for the book is coming from sources which we have chosen ourselves. We have already completed a great deal of the preliminary work, but unfortunately progress has been extremely slow because of the shortage of time.

As always the ideas and guidance of Mr. Broderick have been essential to the smooth running of the Printing Room and I should like to thank him and all the members of the group for their hard work this term when, although there have been fewer of them than usual, they have accomplished more than ever before.

Philip Jeynes, (Head Printer)

record club

Record Club '68 was formed this term by a group of 6B members initially and simply as an activity to occupy lunch-hours. As such it has been quite successful, meeting at least once a week in a Physics Lab, and featuring a particular type of pop music at each session. The club certainly seems at least to partially fill the rather obvious need for something to do in a Haberdashers lunch-hour — this need is permanently made obvious by the number of people just standing or walking around the corridors and grounds doing nothing in particular every lunch-break. In view of the club's fairly evident popularity — over 40 members from the 5th and 6th form — it was decided towards the end of term to extend its activities and, as a result, a charity auction of records was held. Around 30 records were auctioned at this meeting and nearly two pounds was raised for charity which 'can't be bad' to use a current cliché and, if nothing else, will, we hope, justify the club's future existence. Just how long the society will remain in existence is open to speculation — as we all know concerns such as this tend to survive only so long as the initial organisers remain in the school — but this hardly seems to matter as we never intended to set it up as a new school institution in the first place. Nevertheless the club has survived quite well for a term and we certainly intend to continue it next term, even if we never see 1969 (after all the name would have to go by then anyway).

Oliver Green)
Ian Hammond) Secs.
Russell Canning (Tres.)
— organising committee

C 1968

sailing club

A windy winter was welcomed by everybody, except Mr. Whittaker who was concerned about the amount of damage done. From early September to the Christmas break we enjoyed constant fresh winds and our Enterprises proved easily the fastest off the wind in heavy weather.

The 'glass' boats suffer in light weather due to their weight which must be up near the maximum limit. To windward we found they would not point up due to the bad original positioning of the jib sheet fairleads — they are put on in such a way as to have the leach fluttering constantly, very inefficient.

The Merlin went out of service, leaking from every seam in late January, as did the naval boat (?) at the end of last term.

Perhaps the most important thing that has happened this year is the move to Aldenham which Mr. Whittaker has negotiated. It is hoped that in '69 the club will have 60 (plus) boys sailing every week.

It is a pity, in a way, to leave Rickmansworth at the start of the racing season as I had hoped that the old guard and new hands from last year could form quite a useful team in view of the fact that most of the leaders have left school.

The Internal Cup racing should start, I hope, in the Summer. My thanks to the following for turning up regularly and their help in running the club; A.M. Eastwell, Howard, Gamer and, of course, Mr. Whittaker who has steered the club through a most difficult phase.

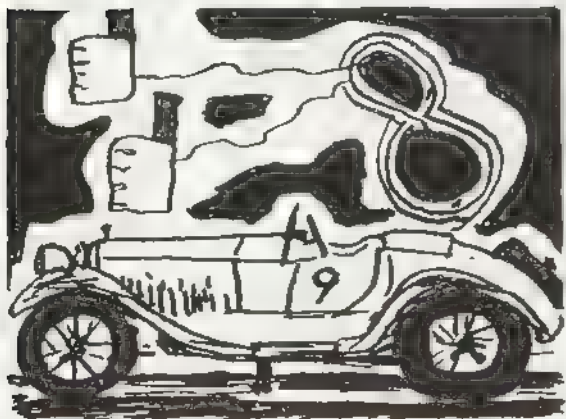
D. Brief (Sec.)

slot car club

During its short period of existence the Slot Car Club has enjoyed tremendous success, with a membership even surpassing that of the former Transport Society. Work on the layout which the club is building has progressed slowly, most of the club's activities being centred about the meetings held on Thursday lunchtimes when members race their cars on track they bring themselves. We appear to have acquired full club status in the eyes of the school for we were granted a £5 grant just before half term and have allotted a noticeboard.

Our patron, Mr. K.M. Smith, has shown a keen interest in our activities and I would like to take this opportunity to thank him for his help and backing.

M.J. Vann (Secretary)



transport

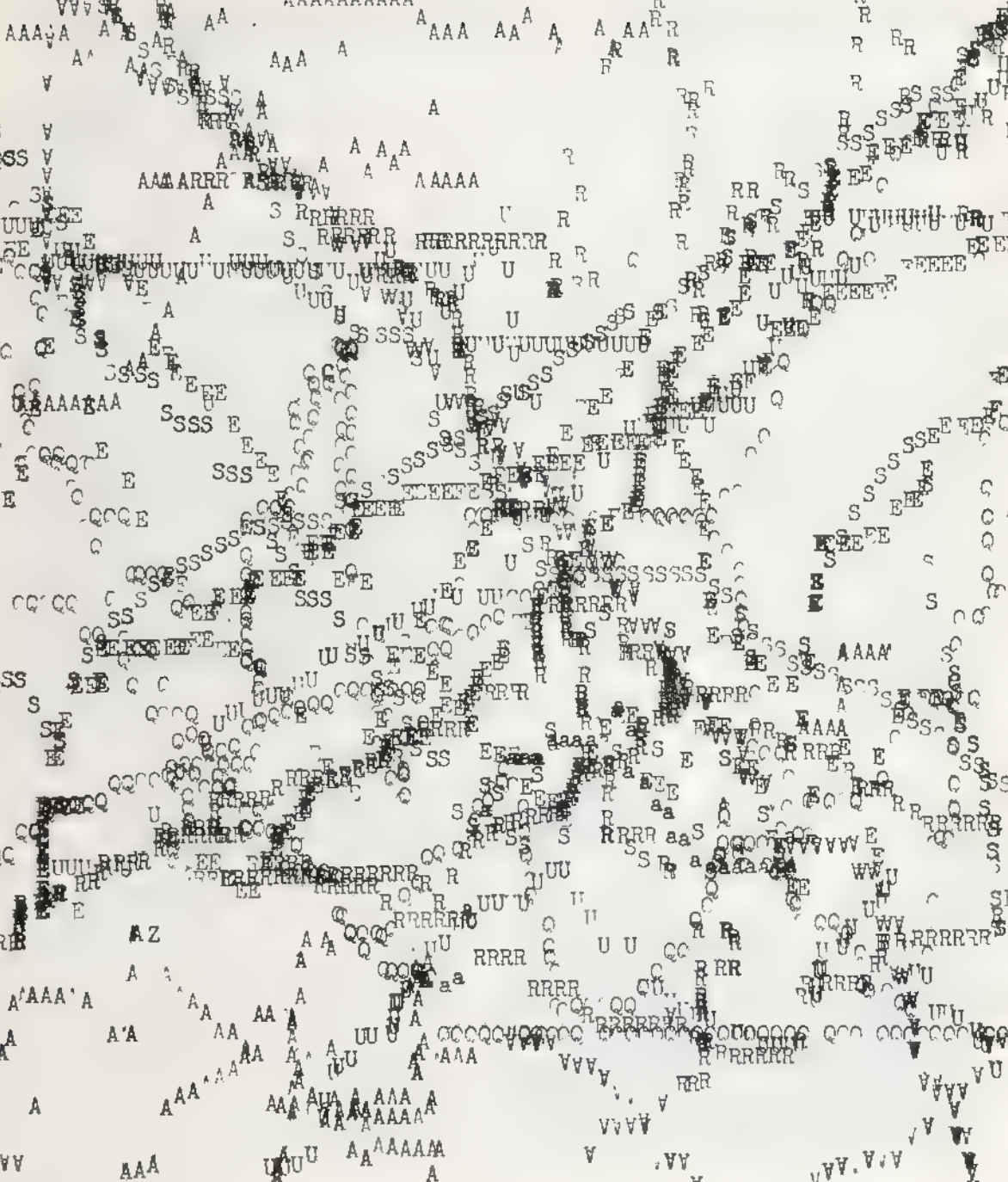
Interest has continued in the main activities of modelling and railway photography, and higher standards have been reached in both these sections.

The railway photographic folio continues its circulation between ourselves and Trinity School Croydon. One of the contributors, Ian Krause (an O.H.) is to be congratulated on the success of his book, which contains a large number of high quality compositions. I hope that other members will be inspired to do similar works.

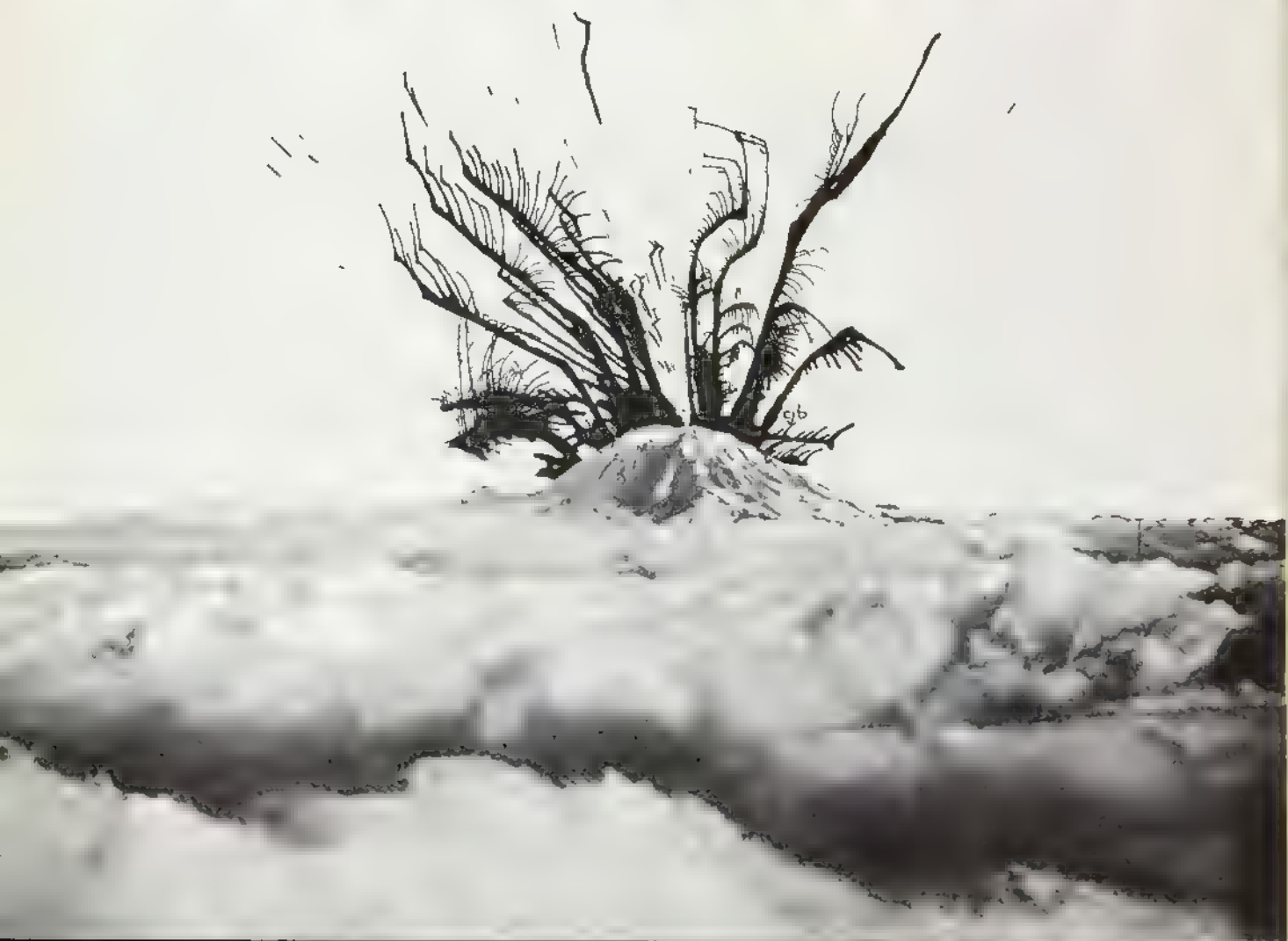
Construction of the 'OO' gauge railway is proceeding well, thanks to a grant from the school; and financial solvency is assured by the sale of the old 7mm scale stock. Due to the flexibility of working of our 'universal track' system the extension of the new railway out of doors will present few problems, and such a layout will allow the instruction of junior members into the complexities of prototype signalling and timetable practice, knowledge which is obviously lacking at present judging by the number of collisions.

The society has not arranged any gricing this term and it seems useless to endeavour to do so in the future, as the demise of the steam loco continues apace.

Chris Francombe



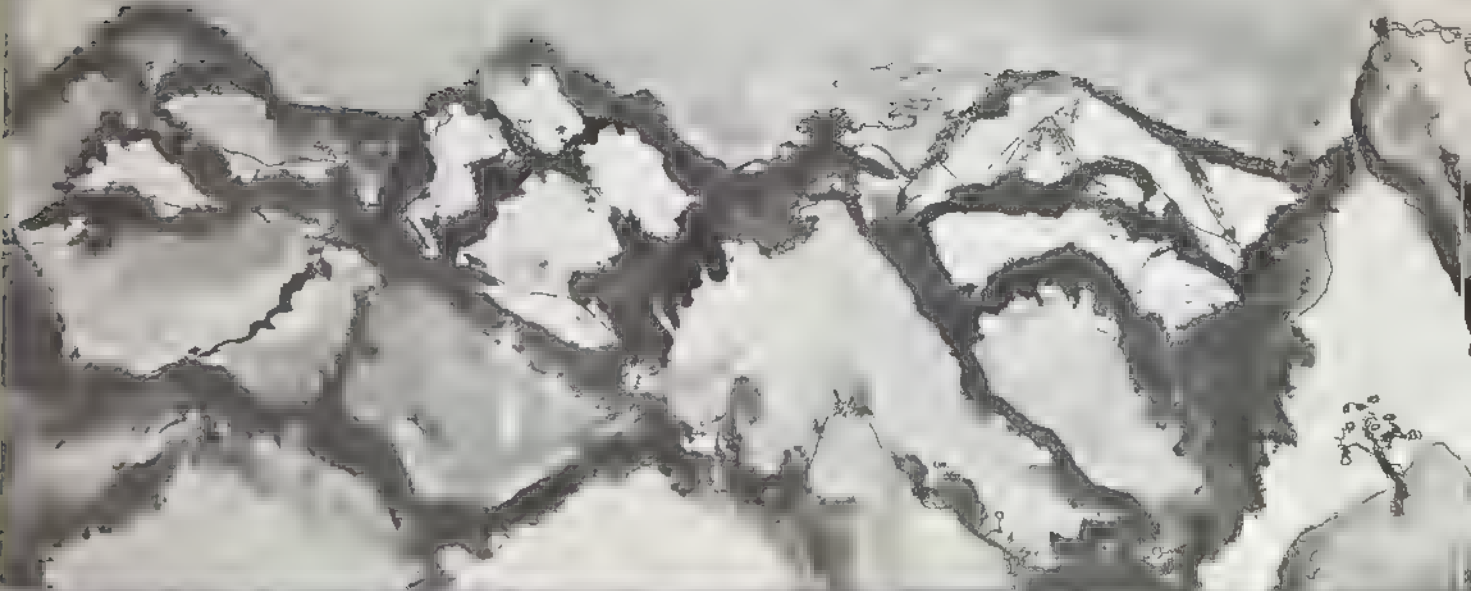
ORIGINALS ORIGINALS



From an air plane in November.

Look said clive buzzing silver at 20,000 see the godly countryside cowski in den fields Hollah freundly Dave. Yes ah Yes said Dave windy wiping Fohd-and-mouhski lousy cowski burn and burn. You could seen the liddle tiny toy black ant peoples creepy round so far away. Clouds puff puff cotten-woolski floating Queen, serene amidst the glory of modest nature; sickly Dave? Here said Clive, spewbag quick sick fumes poor poor smaelly Dave. Stewardess biggly grins and mopem up, never mind happens to the best of us. The frothy sea moves about minutely Sleep read crossword postcards liferafts land. Mountains with snow. Foreign, whitely snow, where I can't with your great head in the. Bumpy jolt bzz are we sinking sss zzz engines hmm this am yjour cjaptain no need for. Crooswords tea, Crumpy french cakeys, lousy germ tea never could stand teabags no sugar got it. Crumbs wriggle hot sweaty sticky damn. Sleep headache mmm ssszz this am captaijn. Bumps, Clive we're going down.. grimly clutch seat nose in spewbag. Hollah Davy we here. Thud wheeeeeee thud thump. XXX yours, Clively.

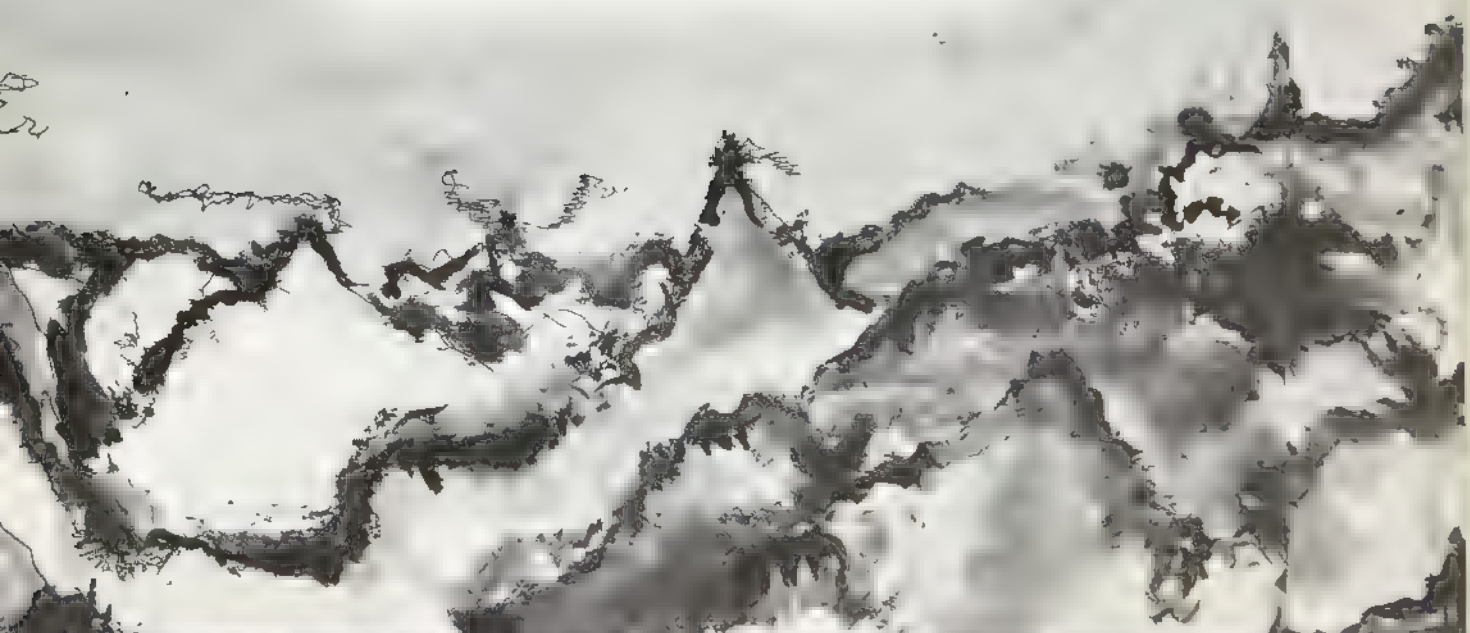
david templer 4/26



"The Crash!"

I slid into my aeroplane seat,
With my parachute at my feet,
This instrument I will not use,
For I did not pay for an Atlantic cruise,
We flew on for hours and hours,
Over buildings, churches and towers,
When suddenly the lights went dim,
(I prayed I would not have a swim).
The pilot's voice came loud and clear,
"Do not panic land is near!"
We fastened our seat-belts nice and tight,
Then a clap of thunder and a flash of light.
The downward journey soon began,
I was looking forward to a nice brown tan.
The plane then gave a sickening jolt,
Which sent me forward like a bolt.
I felt a lump well in my throat
When I saw that we were afloat,
But recovered almost straight away
When I saw a boat coming from the bay.

Robert Graham, 10/8



Wasteland

The stains and the scars of war,
On the gaps prepared for progress,
Mule-like mud, melted earth in pools,
Embedded pebbles gleam as jewels,
Of some underworld king, in paste,
Riches amongst the waste.
Life adapts itself, thrives in any state,
Growth and Beauty where man has scorned.

Weeds, flowers struggle to survive,
Gaps for twisted stems, in rusted steel.
Corrugated iron careless strewn,
A home for further life, but soon
Rusted they fall to join the earth,
'From dust to dust,' no mirth
Breaks the scene of previous happy lives,
Remnants of their homes lie naked.

Paper flowers, roses grow
Round chimneys hanging now extinct,
The staircase climbs a jagged wall.
She stood but came at his call,
She climbed up to the other patch,
But now no door, no latch
Bars the entrance to his room, now opened
By the blast, but they are not dead.

Severed, sliced, no 'Home sweet home,'
Pictures left a patch when they fell.
Traces buried, cement and tar,
More room for you to park your car,
Where she once stood, don't stop to think.
Barren, long-dead? No link
With progress relying on the past,
Human memory, fated mortal story.

C. Cahan, 6.Am.1.



The Mini-life

A whole day was our marriage;
Welded by the rising sun
And turned to dust by the
Ashen twilight

In that day we encompassed
A whole lifetime:
First walking through the forest,
Vital with imminent Spring,

Then with relished fatigue,
Repasting at length
In the rustic inn,
We enjoyed the middle hours.

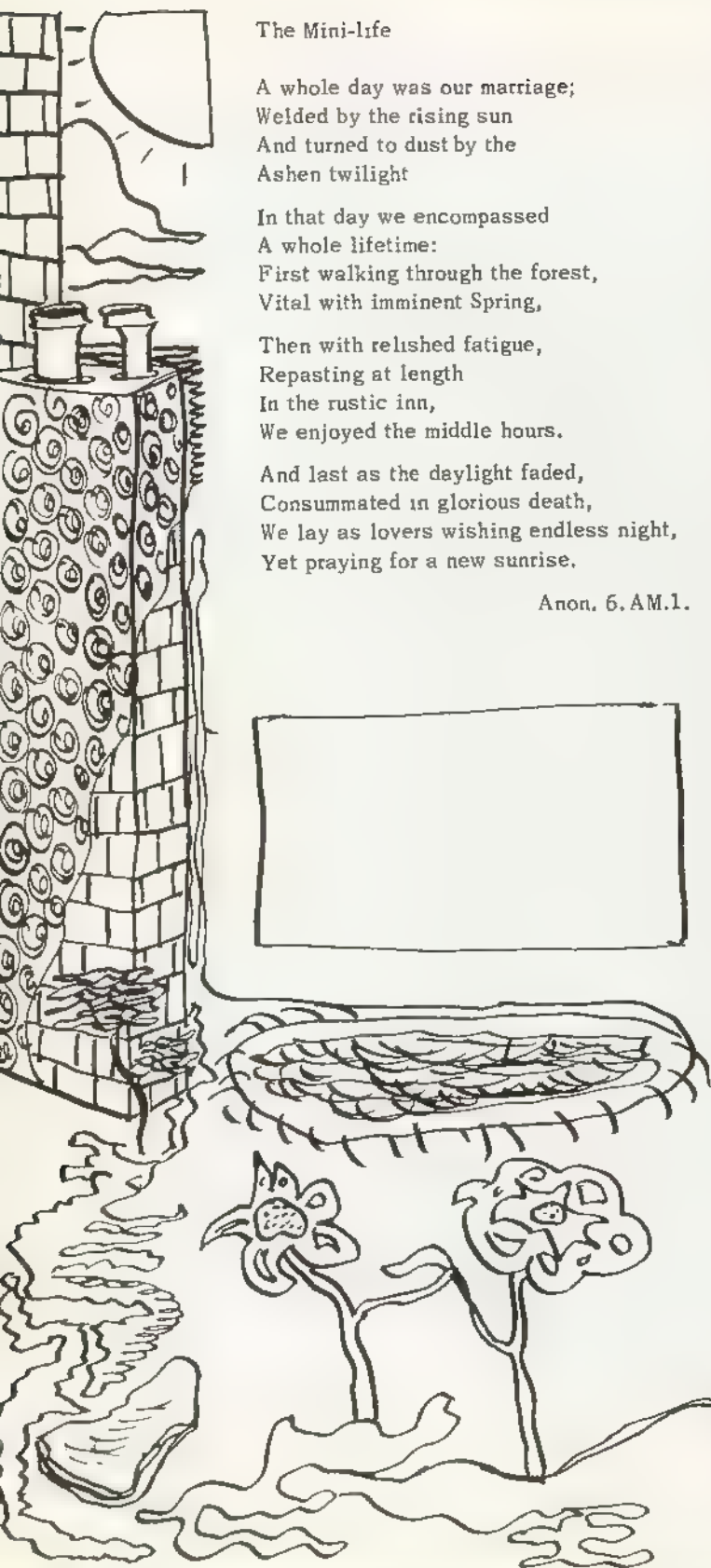
And last as the daylight faded,
Consummated in glorious death,
We lay as lovers wishing endless night,
Yet praying for a new sunrise.

Anon. 6.AM.1.

The Resurrection of the Crocus

Dead she lived
Dead she died
God (oh gawd) help her soul to peace
I believe in the (christ almighty)
Resurrection of the dead
Her passing was in peace
She lived in peace with god
(He must have been the only one she talked to)
Her reputation was an untarnished one
(She never had the chance to tarnish it)
Quietly
She passed away
Regularly
She lived her life
Alone she kept her vision of eternity
Cherished it
In the ugly Wedgwood vase (oversize)
That stood on a mahogany sideboard
There since - god knows when
Like the crocus
In her window box (with green paint flaking)
Her mind revolved in cycles
Between high piety
And (between you and me and god) depression
The Wedgwood vase was broken
By the undertaker
Accidentally
The crocus found its work each spring
A fruitless labour
God will give each his due
We but judge ourselves
Said the vicar
Alone she waited for eternity
Alone she will spend it

Dave Kitchen. 6.BM.1



THE WINCHESTER HOUSE REPORT

As usual since my last report nothing very exciting has happened. We've said goodbye to Barker, the house captain, and Jones, the recorder, and a few insignificant beings, and we are, of course, sorry to see them go.

Last term involved the various swimming competitions which are always held at this time, and with the recent loss of so-and-so and so-and-so with ear-ache we achieved nothing fantastic. Also in rugger we achieved nothing and, just for the record, there is nothing (as usual) in the house tie fund.

Reports this year were as boring as ever and we now stand last in the work and conduct shield.

We have the cricket next term, so let's hope we can do better then (I remember writing that in the last report...and someone looking over my shoulder tells me I've said it for the past four years).

S. AUDEN
(House Captain)

DESCRIPTION

The three Poplars at the top of the hill swayed rythmically in the wind. Their main branches following the same pattern of arc.

As it was autumn their leaves were blowing away; escaping from the capture of their seven months; from birth to death; they were now bowling away on each fresh gust of wind, that never dies, but lies dormant, until the urge must take it on its way again.

In the strength of the wind the leaves were falling away in blotches, so that the naked tree was exposed to face the remaining months until mother nature provided a new covering.

The wind weaved in and round the trees, making their branches contort and moan.

With this they bent once more, all alike in perfect unison, as if it had all been rehearsed, and then they straightened, and were given respite for half a second, and then they bent again giving way to their unrelenting enemy.

But then it eased, they straightened and were still again. The liberated leaves just came to the ground slowly, fluttering slowly, only they were caught again and thrown away in mid-flight, only to settle further away.

The grass around the three trees was swept by the wind's delicate brushes until it was flattened and covered in leaves, strewn around to form patterns of weaved gold and ochre.

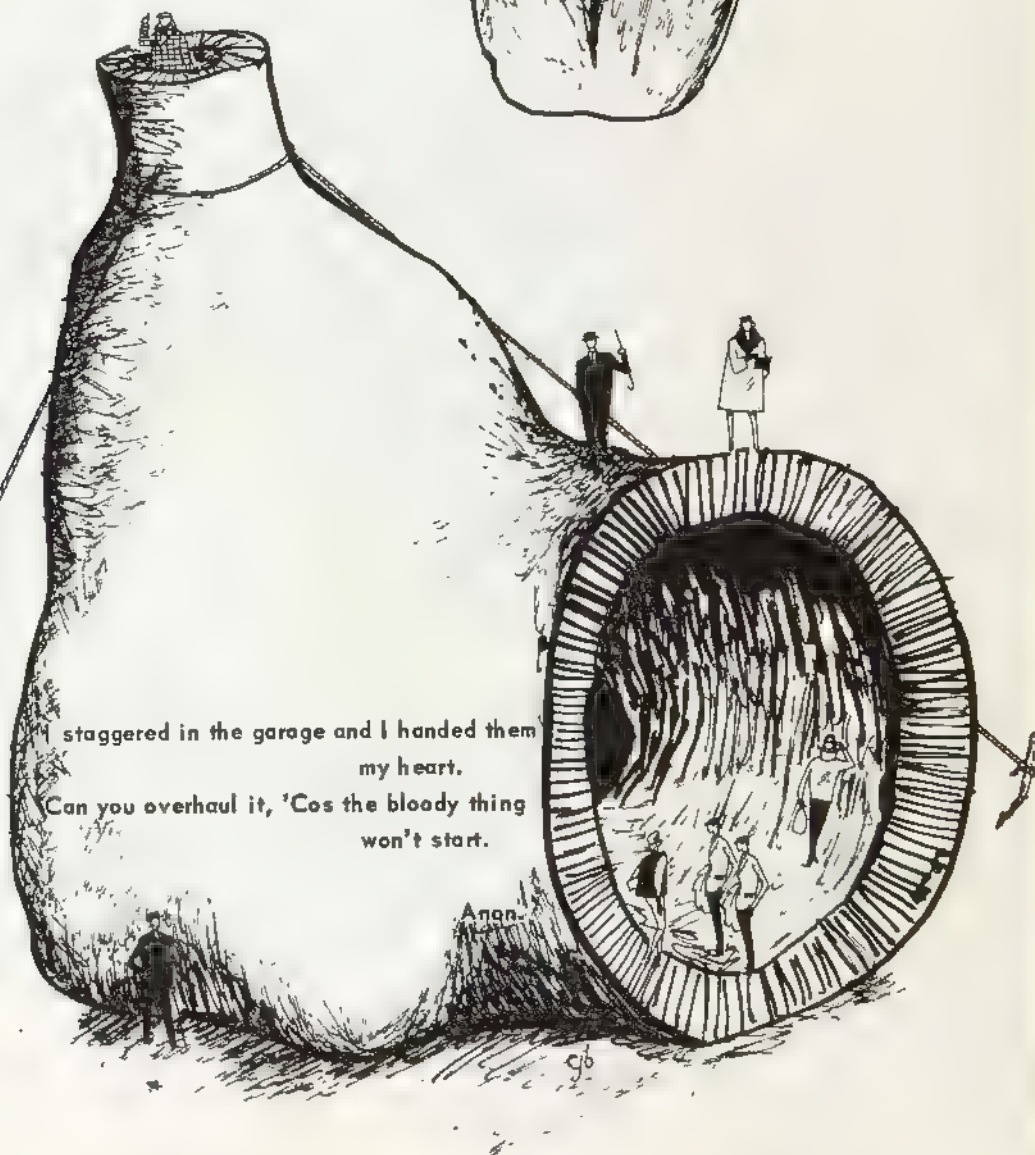
And then it started again, with a savage fury, tearing, plucking at the trees until they were bare and only the leaves scattered around bore silent witness to what had happened.

Nigel Alexander 4/23

INCIDENT IN PEKING

Mao-Tse-Tung,
Cut off his tongue,
And that left Mao-Tse.

*This poem was generously donated to Skylark
by those two tremendously, witty, poets,
MALCOLM LAST and SIMON HARRIS.*



I staggered in the garage and I handed them
my heart.
Can you overhaul it, 'Cos the bloody thing
won't start.

Anon.

AN UNFORTUNATE INTERVIEW

I sat with my parents in the big impersonal hall, and dislodged the dental brace in my mouth. A hovercraft-like blue gown swept in through the exit door, and, unknowingly, some two-hundred hearts were made to flutter. He produced a list, read the names upon it, and added curtly that these boys should follow him quietly. My mouth gaped and the brace clicked into place. I stood up obediently and apprehensively, and followed the rest of the group down a side path to the classrooms at the other end of the school. The sky was clear and the crisp air was rattled by an-unseen-but-very-much-heard brass-band. The gown automatically opened a door, ushered us through it, and told us to wait a moment as he disappeared into another room. He appeared a few seconds later, surveilled the scene, and finally clasped my shoulder.

"You first!" he said; and pointed to a brown door with a small glass pane. I sheepishly stepped forward and stretched up to the small window in order to prepare myself for what might lie within. Unexpectedly, the door opened and a deep voice said:

"Good morning, come in and sit down." I uttered an unintelligible reply and followed him in. The prepared chair was far too big for me, for my feet hardly touched the floor. However, making the most of an unfortunate situation, I shuffled to find a comfortable position, allowed my brace to settle, and prepared myself for an interview for *Haberdashers'*

The man looked at a sheet in front of him, indicated a slight approval—even if somewhat disdainful—and deposited his glasses on the desk.

"Just a few particulars:" he said "name?"

"Eder."

"Christian names?"

"Bernard."

"Is that all?"

"Henry Bernard." I replied.

"Oh!" he said "Date of birth?"

"Sixteenth of the tenth, fifty-two."

"Hm, have you any interests, you know, hobbies?"

"Oh stamp-collecting sir," said I enthusiastically.

"Oh!" said he "And have you any idea of what you might want to be?" My brace clicked.

"Oh! yes sir. I'd like to be a brace surgeon." This, mistaken for brain surgeon, received an

"Oh! And why?"

"Er... because I have one" I said searching for an answer.

"Oh!" said he: and for a few moments the brass band suppressed my attempt to remedy my blunder.

H.B. Eder 4/26

A POEM FOR MODERN YOUTH

"Superman and Green Lantern ain't got nothing on me".

The instant author boy sat thinking, his mind full of popular culture; perhaps as a reaction against his father who says the majority are always wrong by definition. Phrases roll through his mind like smoke - soon gone, but leaving a small residue which the brain absorbs.

"when Quin the Eskimo gets here all the pigeons are going to run to him."

He learnt to dance well, for he likes to do everything well; and it's only when he thinks, that he has trouble reconciling this with his habitual immersion in the 'Big Scene'. He does not wear bells as he's too scared, but he reads the International Times on the way to school; and the big thing in his life was once going to the U.F.O.

"the majority are always wrong."

Thus preserving immortality for originality, short hair and the Liberal party.

"Tune in - Turn on - and Drop..."

...through. Yesterday they had Instant mashed potatoes for lunch; tomorrow they'll have Instant Fish Fingers. Perhaps if he could continue to think he'd find his way through; but he hears the radio, and goes again. He's trying to write but his mind keeps wandering and he tapes parts of records,

"Picked her up on a friday night, Shalalalalee yeah"

He stands around by the Tea Machine and even goes to Record Club 68. What a waste! For I can be worthwhile when I try.

Anon.

A POEM OF A SOCIAL OUTCAST

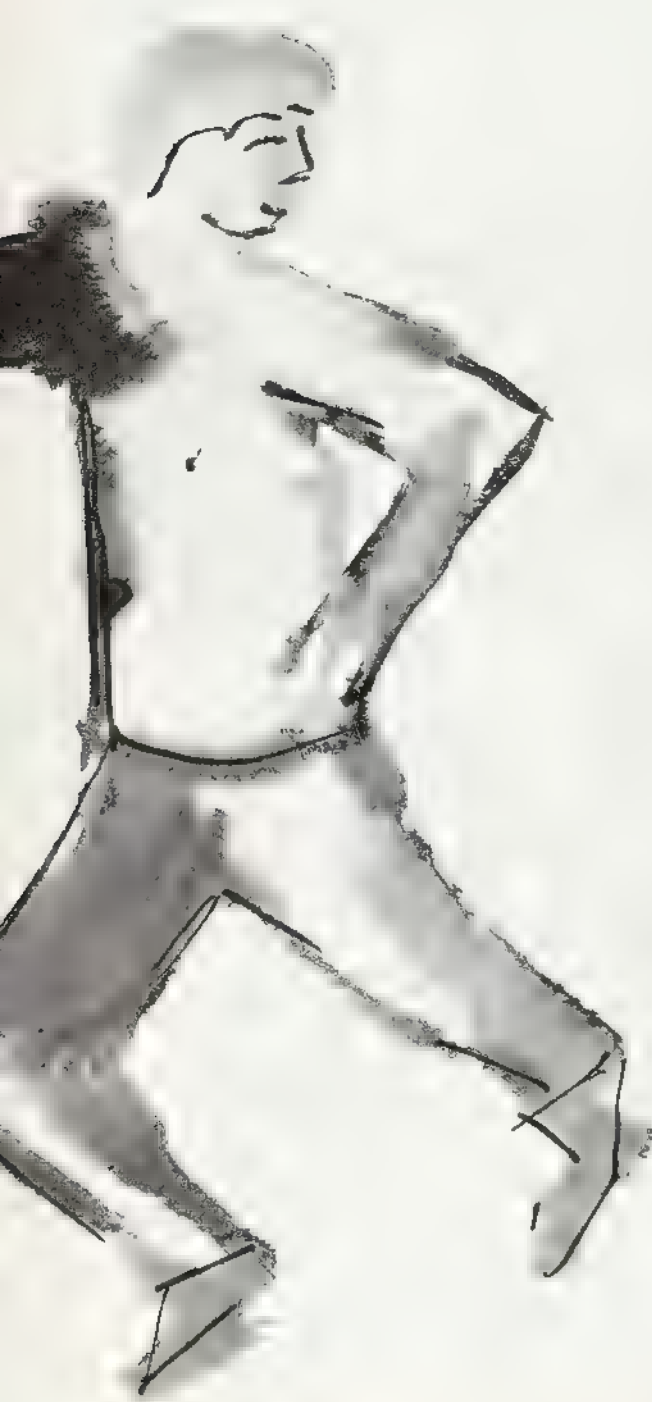
*He stands on the platform, alone in the cosmos,
The planets revolve in his brain,
He just wants to know what he's going to do,
Or whether he's human again.*

*He used to play tennis quite well, so they said,
But now he is left to decay,
The roulette wheel has stopped spinning for him,
It's been stopped for a year and a day.*

*Eternity beckons, oblivion calls,
He can hear in the distance the rumble of thunder,
For he whom the Devil has joined together
Let no man split asunder.*

P.S. Leigh 4/25





Party

As

I stood there I saw the
Laughing, smiling, gently sensual, swaying silhouettes.
The big band beat the battle breast,
And only I knew it.

Chatter and cigarette smoke fill

My eyes and brain and

Make me want to run away

And cry. I dance instead.

The meticulous mechanical movements make my mind
More dazzled.

The record stops. The girl moves away.

No pleasant word for me.

No, nothing.

"What a drag!"

The walls begin to shout at me.

"What a drag!"

The light, once dim, now fills my eyes

And blinds me.

Reluctantly I turn back to the automatic crowd.

The half-dead, drudge-drugged, faces drag themselves

To leer at me, and then return

To the crawling contentment of anonymity.

After I left, I stood and watched the house.

The bright lights,

The gently pulsating rhythm

To which the sad marionettes

Were still being driven

By the same blind, blackly brilliant

Fumbling puppeteer.

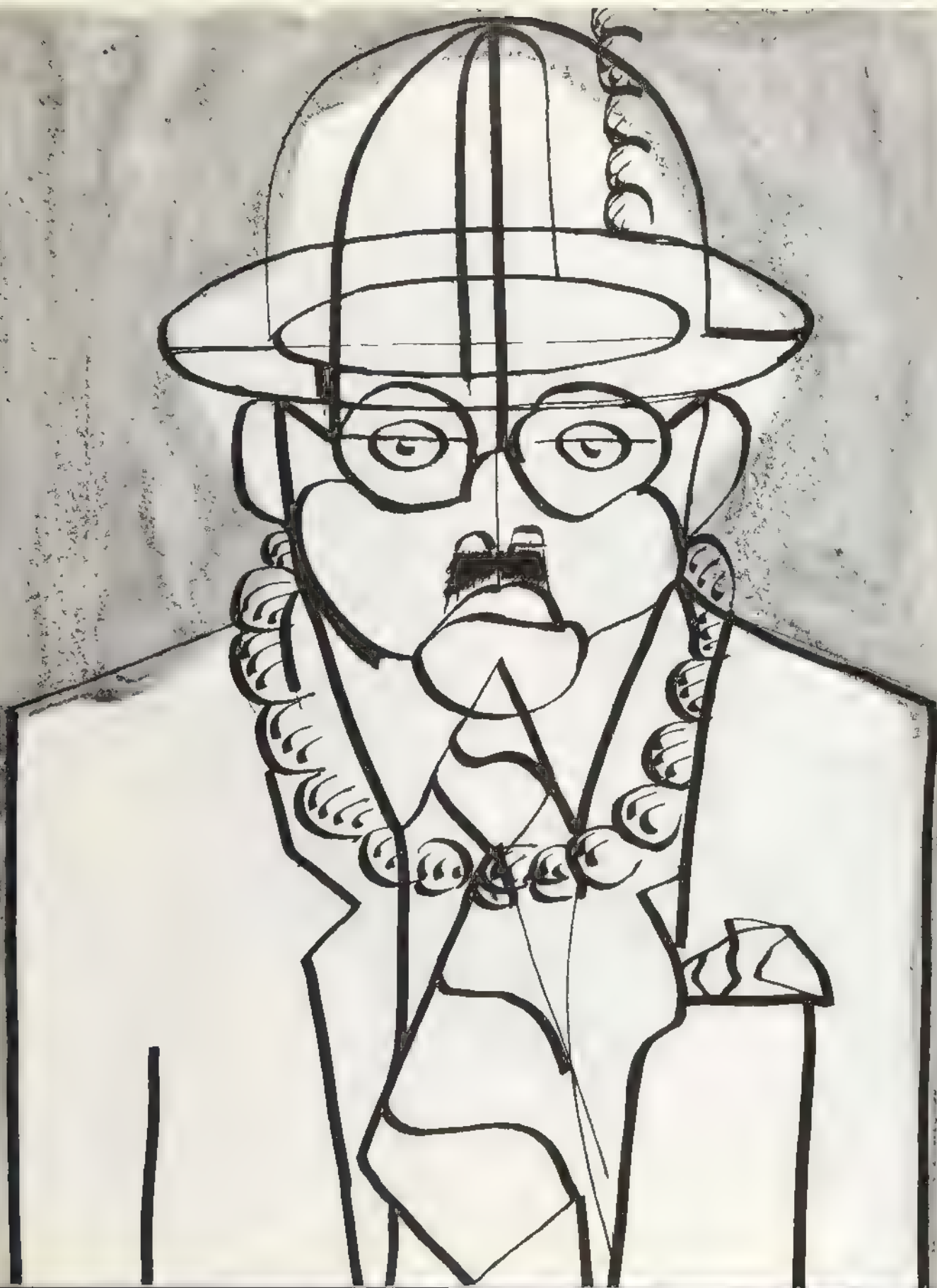
And I stood

And wondered

If I ever should

Be one of them.

Brian Jones. 6BSc.1.



RECKONING

The planking creaked under his feet as he slowly ascended the knotted, wooden steps. He reached the top and stood, motionless, looking at his destiny, while rough hands were at his body. His mind wandered away from the grim future and the darkness to come, to the bright countryside that surrounded him. It was a nice touch. He had never appreciated Nature before, but this seemed to intensify everything. A bird flitted high above in the cloudless sky, calling out a lovesong to its mate who was, perhaps, tending their eggs in one of the tall trees which lined the field he looked out on. The smell was of hay and farmer's sweat; his eyes took in greedily the russet, brown, yellow shades of fast-approaching Autumn.

The hands were near completing their work.

There was a hum of insects—the buzz of bees collecting nectar from the early dewed flowers, the chirp of crickets as they rubbed legs in the newmown grass. Oh, God, he hadn't meant to hit him that hard. A sleepy owl lazily to-whooed in the distance.

The hands finished. A voice mumbled something, almost apologetically, at him. He replied in the negative. There was a creaking as the lever was pulled, the floor was no longer there, the dispassionate, hempen rope tightened around his neck.

A factory chimney, tall, tapered and ugly, began to belch black, acrid smoke into the now-darkening sky. The bird swooped off into the distance, the smell of hay turned into the smell of pitch, the colours of Autumn were blown away by the wind, the hum of insects was overpowered by the sound of motor-cars.

Somewhere, the lazy owl fell asleep.

THE FOG

P.S. Leigh 4/25

He walked slowly down the limitless empty street, the sounds of his footsteps resonating against the plate glass windows.

Oddly dressed for such a modern society, morning coat, grey waistcoat and striped trousers. The uniform of an educated man. He felt comfortable, sure in the knowledge that his clothes produced an aura of conservatism.

People thought he never looked forward but when he did they attributed it to some kind of brainstorm. He was forever looking forward. Now he was one ahead without their knowledge. He chuckled, the laugh sounding like an eruption, so silent was the street. Dawn was rising, faint wisps of yellow. It was false dawn.

He kept on walking as if on a never-ending belt. He gazed into a window, spied an advertisement for "Genuine ..." well—he didn't remember, everything seemed to be preceded by 'genuine'. Then he stopped, glorious oranges, luminescent pinks and tantalising greens seemed to converge and explode into tiny droplets. The buildings were tall, so tall that one had to lie horizontal to see the tops. Suddenly he felt the pangs of loneliness. He clicked his way across to the bridge over the genuine stream. He saw a fish rise in a brilliant arc of rainbow-colour and splash him with impudence. He searched his pockets for crumbs. They were barren. The stream was the only image which gave breadth. He turned away as abruptly as he had come and continued his never-ending walk. The fish was the only living thing he saw. A brick fell and was about to hit him - when!... a fog descended, cold and clammy. He shivered, once or twice, lay still. His clothes were wet, something touched him. He screamed; he thought death had come. He would have died badly. A calm voice reassured him. He relaxed.

A.G. Levy 4/23

THE FUNERAL

Suddenly we were inside the building. There was absolute silence, but I felt as if all the sympathetic faces lining the aisle were whispering their condolences. I could sense their warmth and was consoled knowing that these anonymous people cared. Glancing down at the lost figure walking beside me I felt a glow of pride at being able to protect her and gave her another longer, more obviously fatherly, look for the sake of my audience. Her hand lay submissively in mind – not grasping it tightly as it should have been, I thought, and squeezed her hand gently.

In front the girl's mother was being propelled towards her place, her slender figure contrasting sadly with the aged way she clung to the young man's arm, seeming still more pathetic dwarfed as she was by his tall body. I felt a sudden jealousy of the man; I wanted to take his place, to have her lean on me and rely on me to comfort her.

We reached our places at the front of the building and I guided the little girl in front of me to her place. I sat down next to her and put my arm round her, not for show but because I felt so lonely. Her golden hair had just been brushed and I had to touch it it looked so soft. I disguised it by taking the hair away from her face. She paid no attention but kept gazing straight ahead at the altar, her eyes shiny but dry. Why don't you cry, I thought? He was your father. And I was angry with her because I wanted to cry but if she didn't cry it didn't seem right.

In front her mother was sitting with her head up – from time to time a tear ran down her cheek. She didn't wipe them off but just let them stay there, glistening in the light. I wanted to put my arm round her and brush away her tears and kiss her eyes until she stopped crying. But there was nothing I could do at all and she looked so helpless and so beautiful. Tears welled up in my eyes and came spurting out. I looked down at my side and saw that the little girl was crying too. I felt happy, and hugging her to me let the tears roll down into her hair.

Anon.

sport



first fifteen rugby

Disintegration and disaster — this is what the season meant for the first fifteen. What started well should not have crumbled meekly as it did; but almost everything we displayed in the opening matches gradually slipped through the fingers of anyone in a position to help. We slid — and what a discouraging, humbling and sometimes shameful slide it turned out to be.

Some cared and some appeared not to, and perhaps we might have done better if everyone had felt the sting of defeat as painfully as the few stalwarts amongst us did. It is unreasonable to expect boys to devote their entire energies to a sport, for while at school they are bound to

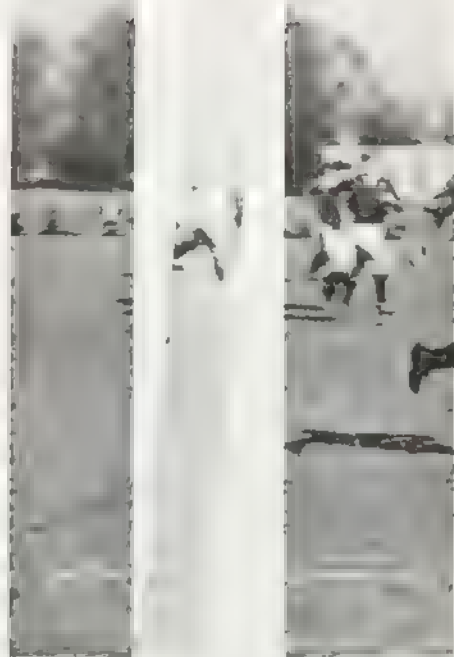
entertain some academic ambitions, however modest. It is, however, reasonable to expect that boys sure of, or in line for, a place in a School first fifteen should take the trouble to attend practices regularly and adopt the right mental attitude for playing the game well. Apparently I look at the matter unreasonably.

Even before the season started the first fifteen looked so good on paper that I had visions of leading an invincible team to some distant pinnacle of glory. The pinnacle (and myself) both got lost somewhere along the line, and by mid-November had fallen into obscurity. There were a number of players with first fifteen experience

— including David Rule, Fred Humber and Alan Phipps—upon whom the team could begin to build. But more important there were a number of players whose rugby sense and outlook promised much : Peter Mackie, who was unfortunate not to be a first team player last year, Roger Walters, whose ability had been firmly established in the Rugby Sevens team, and Andy Scott, whose brief appearance last year illustrated his potential. To add to this we were blessed with the player who, if such things existed, would be an unquestionable candidate for a medal for his long and distinguished record of service to the Rugby Club at School. Derek Woolerton knew more about the game than the whole team put together — but even amongst schoolboys it takes more than one to make a side.

The season opened well with a small pack overpowering heavier opposition, and making full use of their mobility. The backs were not outstanding, but now and then they did what is expected of threequarters — gave a pass, caught the ball, and finally put their heads down and ran. Keith Edelman probably came off best in these opening matches, apparently having taken note of Mr. Wrench's wise observation that at some time in a game a winger is obliged to pit his strength and speed against that of his opposite number.

The occasion of the Season that should be mentioned is the game that we were lucky enough to play against a Masters Invitation XV. Mr. Wrench deserves special consideration in connection with this match, for it was due mainly to his influence and doubtless his personal persistence that the team found themselves playing against distinguished rugby internationals and prominent members of the Harlequins R.F.C. It was not so much a game of rugby, as a display of what a school first fifteen should be continually aiming for. The value of the lesson should not be underestimated, and the thanks of the Rugby Club go to all Mr. Wrench's guests, and himself in particular for having seized the opportunity of firing the imagination of the School's rugby players.



I cannot describe the rest of this dismal season because I was unfortunately, not able to be on the touchline — let alone play. The slide may have come through lack of enthusiasm, or through lack of talent — which I find hard to believe — or lack of coaching, which is unacceptable, since the efforts of Mr. Davies were untiring as well as unrewarded, and the interest of Messrs. Wrench, Yeabsley and Snook unflagging. Nevertheless, the team managed to lose a long string of matches, and to end up somewhat of an apology for a Haberdashers' first XV.

A school as big as our own should have little difficulty in recruiting a first fifteen. With the best practical experience in the staff room we have no coaching problems. But when it comes to the crunch it is the boys who play the game and not their teachers. They are out on their own

on the pitch and it is up to them to demoralize and belittle opponents who have far less at their disposal. Rugby is not a difficult game for schoolboys — if they have even a few ounces of athletic ability, a wish to play the game and to play it well, and of course a will to win.

PERSONALITIES

1. DEREK WOOLERTON :-

Most experienced and able player in the side, whose full potential was still not yet realized. He was again troubled by nagging leg injuries, but managed to lead the side well throughout most of the season.

2. PETE MACKIE :-

An outstanding rugby player. When those around him folded up he always put in a superlative performance. A fast, intelligent and tough wing-forward, with a stinging tackle. With possibly another season in the first fifteen, the Rugby Club at least has something to be grateful for.

3. ALAN PHIPPS :-

Although only slightly built he proved a mainstay in the threequarter line. His acceleration

off the mark was often sparkling as his tally of tries would show. Also a valuable place kicker when it came to anything over the 25 yards.

4. ANDY SCOTT :-

The best pair of hands in the team — and with the best pair of boots too. His notorious jink was not as successful as it could have been, but perhaps may be perfected by next year. Played best in defence, and had an outstanding match against Monmouth.

5. CHRIS GREEN :-

Filled the important full back position more than adequately. In positioning, handling and tackling he always gave 100%. Despite being perhaps below average size his pluck and success set an example to the side.

6. KEVIN WHITE :-

Although at the beginning of the season he was kept out of the first XV by an already strong back-row, injuries gave him plenty of opportunity and he took his chance. Soon established himself as much more than a reserve, and his application, enthusiasm and fearlessness could always be relied upon. He will be remembered for a brilliant life-saving try in the match against Royal Masonic.

Opponents	1st XV	2nd XV	3rd XV	4th XV	U.16 XV	U.15 XV
City of London	W 14-0	L 0-6	W 34-3		L 0-6	W 60-6
Emanuel	W 15-3	W 19-13			L 3-12	L 0-3
Trinity	W 12-3	L 8-23	W 37-3		D 8-8	L 23-24
Wymondham	L 3-9	W 9-8			L 3-11	
Bancrofts	D 0-0	L 0-15			W 17-6	W 38-0
Bedford Modern	L 8-17	L 3-11	L 9-16	L 0-5	D 0-0	W 8-5
Monkton Combe	L 6-20					
Monmouth	L 0-11					
Masters Invitation XV	L 5-31					
R.G.S. Newcastle	L 5-19					
London Hospital	L 3-19					
Royal Masonic	W 14-11	D 0-0			W 23-0	
St. Albans	L 3-48	D 6-6	L 0-19	L 8-11	L 0-10	W 22-0
Berkhamsted	L 3-14	L 5-11	D 11-11		D 3-3	W 21-3
Queen Elizabeths	L 0-9	L 9-17	L 6-11	W 6-0	L 9-13	W 15-0
Old Haberdashers	L 3-17	C				
Mill Hill			L 0-8	L 0-3		

hockey first eleven

With nine players remaining from last years team hopes were high for the forthcoming season. To the great satisfaction of all concerned these hopes materialized fully and the side had the best results since hockey was initiated at Elstree five years ago, winning seven of our eleven school matches, drawing three and losing one. Another encouraging factor was that we only played against one 2nd XI side whereas in previous years we played three or four.

Contrary to that which has faced previous teams, the main problem at the start concerned the defence, in particular the two wing half positions, but fortunately Green managed to adapt himself to the left half position, although the right was never really settled. The willingness and enthusiasm of the team, in addition to the well-planned training sessions for which Mr. Thomas must take full credit, contributed largely to its relative success.



Perhaps the worst feature of the team's play was the tendency to allow weaker teams to pull us down to their inferior standard. Such was the case against Bancrofts and St. Albans.

The first match of the season against Royal Masonic resulted in a close but deserved win



for us. Masonic pressed hard for the first quarter of the match and twice came close to scoring but once we had weathered this initial onslaught and begun to find our feet we attacked almost continually and were most unfortunate to be 0-1 down at half time. After the interval we continued to play fast hockey moving the ball around freely. This time our efforts were rewarded and two goals were scored which were enough to clinch the game despite intense pressure in the final minutes.

After three games against schools without defeat, expectations were high for our match against Stamford School, one of the leading hockey schools in Lincolnshire, who were also

unbeaten. On a very wet pitch, which was by no means conducive to fast intricate hockey, neither side was able to adapt itself to the conditions, which resulted in a scrappy unattractive game. Stamford scored their first goal within minutes of the start from a short corner which was well saved, but the defence were unable to clear the ball from the goal-line and it was scrambled into the net. Neither side gained supremacy in the first half and the score remained 1-0 to Stamford. In the second half however we managed to assert ourselves and maintain the pressure for which we were duly compensated with two goals. With four minutes of play left, it seemed as though we were destined to win, but Stamford scored two goals within a minute and held on to this lead until the final whistle.

The second half of the term was one of very mixed play, at times brilliant, at others pathetic, although we managed to remain unbeaten for the rest of the season. Two of our most pleasing results were against Hitchin, a side which contained four Hertfordshire Schoolboy players, and Aldenham, a renowned hockey school.

Against Hitchin we soon gained control and maintained it for the rest of the game, never allowing the opposition to play it at their pace. Two well taken goals, one in each half, gave us the confidence we required to play the better hockey.

The match against Aldenham was rather different; this time we were very much the underdogs with the exception of the last ten minutes of each half when we scored both our goals. Although Aldenham's basic skills (STOPPING and hitting) were superior, they were scant of ideas in attack which resulted in few clear scoring chances being created. In contrast, when we managed to get an attack initiated we looked most dangerous and it was only poor finishing which stopped us scoring three or four goals.

As in previous years, the season was terminated with the Midland Bank six-a-side tournament at New Beckenham. Unfortunately the results were rather disappointing considering the experience and the personal skills of the players concerned. We finished third in our pool of five, being beaten by Aldenham and Taunton School and beating Southend and KCS Wimbledon.

Taking the season as a whole it is evident that the openings have been created but there has been missing that vital lack of drive near goal which has meant that our overall supremacy over many teams has not been shown by the final score. Another notable feature of our play this season has been our lack of concentration in the opening minutes of every game which is probably due to the fact that not enough serious thought is given to the game before it starts. If these faults can be overcome by next season then the team should enjoy another successful season.

Finally, on behalf of all the teams, many thanks to Mr. Thomas who has exhibited inexhaustible enthusiasm throughout the season. I would like to extend also our thanks to Messrs. Bunker, Chapallaz, Clarke, Dawson and Yeabsley who devoted much of their spare time to the Hockey Club.

P.S. Mackie.

Team: P.S. Mackie,** C.R. Done,** R.D. Woolerton,** T. Azlan,** A.P. Scott,** A.J. Phipps,** R.A. Barlow,* D.G. Best, R.H. Ambor, C.C. Green, R.A. Foster, M. Rosenthal.

Also played: P.D. Williams, P. Moss, P. Oppenheimer, V. Nehemiah.

Date	Opponents	1st XI	2nd XI	U.16 XI	U.15 XI
20.1.1968	Royal Masonic	A W 2-1	H L 0-1	H L 0-2	
24.1.1968	Royal Russell	H W 3-1	H W 3-0		
31.1.1968	D.F.C. Thomas' XI	H L 1-6			
7.2.1968	Dulwich	A W 1-0	H W 4-0	A L 0-1	
7.2.1968	Herts, Wanderer's	H L 2-7			
17.2.1968	Stamford	H L 2-3		H Cancelled	
21.2.1968	Watford G.S.	H W 2-1	A L 1-5	A W 7-1	L 1-3
24.2.1968	Bishops Stortford		A L 0-8	A L 0-3	H L 0-4
28.2.1968	Bancrofts	H D 2-2	H L 0-1	A W 2-0	
29.2.1968	Royal Masonic				A L 1-2
2.3.1968	Mill Hill	A W 3-2	H W 1-0		H W 1-0
6.3.1968	Hitchin G.S.	H W 2-0	H D 0-0	A W 2-0	
7.3.1968	Hitchin G.S.				A L 0-3
7.3.1968	Berkhamsted	H W 9-0			
14.3.1968	Aldenham	H D 2-2	A L 1-2	A D 0-0	H W 3-2
16.3.1968	St. Albans	H D 1-1	A D 0-0	H L 0-2	A D 1-1

under sixteen eleven

In the 1967 season the team did not win a single match. This was mainly due to lack of match experience, and so it was with the first two matches of the 1968 season. The experience of the opposition was greater and the team fell to Royal Masonic 2-0 and to Dulwich College 1-0.

However, after a gap of 3 weeks before the next match we were able to beat Watford G.S. due largely to the forwards' hard and industrious work and Reiss scoring the only hat-trick of the year for the hockey club. The team then approached its hardest match of the year, against Bishop's Stortford, in which we were unlucky to lose 3-0 on a pitch which was completely unprotected to the blizzard which blew for half the match.

The following two matches, against Bancroft's and Hitchin G.S., were both won in fine style by a margin of 2-0. S. Page, who played consistently well all season at inside right scoring his third goal of the season against Hitchin. For this and the matches after it we lost Mark Rosenthal to the 1st XI, his absence being particularly felt by the defence.

After these wins the team became over confident and in the matches against Aldenham, 0-0, and St. Albans, 0-2, not enough effort was put in by the team the defence having to be saved on many occasions by Sanders playing in goal quite brilliantly, in this latter part of the season.

The team ended with a record of 8 games played, of which 3 were won and 1 was drawn. 11 goals were scored while only 9 were conceded. For this particularly good season our thanks are due to Mr. Chapallaz and Mr. Clarke for their training and encouragement throughout the season.

P.D. Williams

Team: P.D. Williams* (Capt.), M. Rosenthal,* I. Mylam, R. Britton,* A. Humphris,* G. Wilson, S. Page,*
M. Brand, P.D. Reiss,* J. Innocenti, J. Sanders.

Also played: R. Pierce, P. Newby, L.O. Hughes, C. Gunton.

* Colours

second fifteen

The 2nd XV started the season as an uncoordinated shambles, formed its way gradually into some resemblance of coherence, but rather tailed off again at the end of the season. Throughout we were dogged by injuries not only to ourselves but also to members of the 1st XV which involved the loss of 2nd XV players as replacements. 35 boys played for the 2nd team during the season and few could call themselves regulars. This would have been expected to dampen the traditional 2nd XV spirit, but many a sigh of relief was perceived to have passed the lips of a player returning to the fold after a spell in the Valhalla of the 1st XV.

In any team it seems unfair but inevitable to single out any individuals. In the seconds Pete Beaven developed into a strong tackler as well as the strong runner he has always been and we were glad to keep him for most of the season, although he was unlucky not to win a first team place earlier. Colin Done was another player who improved immeasurably and his breaks were often unstoppable; Pete Beaven and he scored over half the side's tries between them. Of the others there was a notable lack of backing up in both forwards and backs and in general the forwards were too lethargic and not concerned enough about the safety of their colleagues. The handling of the backs was on the whole appalling but the tackling was often good and this made possible a victory over Wymondham College which never seemed likely.

Finally the match against Old Haberdashers, the climax of the season was cancelled. Which just about sums it all up.

D. Isaacs

Team: D. Isaacs,* G.F. Baruch,* P.F. Beaven,* N. Calvert, D.D. Clark-Lowes, A. Dean,* C.R. Done,*
R.A. Foster,* N. Gershon, J. Herbert, S.R. Jamallulail,* D. Morgan,* M.H. Payling, M.H. Ross,
D.P. Vanstone, A. Wolfson.

* 1st XXX Colours

Results:

v City of London	L 0-6
v Emanuel	L 3-12
v Trinity	D 8-8
v Wymondham College	L 3-11
v Bancrofts	W 17-6
v Bedford Modern	D 0-0
v Royal Masonic	W 23-0
v St. Albans	L 0-10
v Berkhamsted	D 3-3
v St. George's 1st XV	W 8-5
v Queen Elizabeth's	L 9-13

third fifteen

This season's 3rd XV had the unenviable task of trying to match the record of the previous year's team who had won every game. Alas, after winning the first two encounters, against City of London and Trinity School, and scoring 70 points in the process, we were unable to record another victory all season, although I think Mill Hill were the only team who were obviously superior to us. At other times, play bordered on what was, by Third Fifteen standards, brilliance, notably in the draw with Berkhamstead, which was undoubtedly the game of the Season.

Despite the setbacks, team spirit was much in evidence — at least one good thing survived from Tony Woolstone's legacy — although we were unable to have a completely settled team thanks to the incredible amount of injuries that beset the two senior fifteens. Hardly a week went by without at least two people being mysteriously spinted away to Game One on a Wednesday afternoon. As we only had a minimal number of casualties ourselves during the term, I sometimes wondered if we were playing the same sport or whether Messrs. Davies and Squires, in a fit of supreme sadism, had developed some marvellous new game for the 1st and 2nd XV's, in which the general idea was to maim the greatest number of players in the shortest possible time.

This continual changing was particularly felt in the three-quarters, but fortunately we had a regular pair of half-backs in Dave Ahmed and Robert Horne. Mention should also be made of Paul Moss at full-back and Simon Dix on the wing, who were both pressganged into successfully occupying those positions after starting the season as back-row forwards, and also of Paddy McIver in the centre who, on his day, was a most elusive runner, but unfortunately suffered from inconsistency in his kicking. For the last five matches, we were able to plan an unchanged pack in which Richard Davis was an efficient hooker, our 'double act' of George Myers and Roger French formed a powerful and mobile second row and Dave Ashforth, Steve Levy and Kalyan Bose an enthusiastic back row.

Finally a word of thanks to Mr. Mark, who managed to combine the problems of moving house with the problems of being our coach trainer, referee and half-time praiser — cum — castigator, all in his own inimitable fashion.

P.J. Leverton

Team: P.J. Leverton (Capt.), D.A. Ahmed (V-Capt.), D.L.R. Ashforth, K. Bose, H. Chryssaphes, R.M. Davis, S.E.F. Dix, N.M. Feldman, R.V. French, R.A. Horne, S. Levy, N.P. McIver, P.G. Moss, P.G. Myers, G.R.L. Seal.

Also Played: N.J. Getshon, W.P. Greenslade, E.J. Lloyd, P.I. Payne, D.G. Robertson, D.P. Vanstone.

under sixteen fifteen

This year the U.16's improved out of all recognition from last season's team. However, there were no radical changes in the side. Humphris became full back permanently when Sanders suffered an unfortunate leg injury which prevented him from playing for the rest of the season, and White came in at wing-forward. Otherwise, the rest of the team was roughly as

last year. We also suffered somewhat from injuries and the promotion to the First XV of Rhodes and Williams, to whom congratulations are due.

Of our eleven matches we won three and drew three; a creditable record considering that we had not won a match for three years. This was due to the overcoming of our main problem: scoring points, especially tries. Once we had gained our first victory, against Bancrofts, the team acquired the confidence it needed but towards the end of the season, over-confidence crept in which caused us to lose our last match.

Lack of concentration was the main fault of the team. Too many crucial passes were dropped in the threequarters and some forwards were continually caught offside in the loose scrums. Reiss received hardly any protection for the forwards at the line-out and was too inaccurate. The basic skills were fairly well-mastered but there was not enough constructive thought.

Hardman and Cox were consistently the best forwards while Reiss and Williams were a sound half-back pairing. I should finally like to thank Mr. Clark for his encouragement and refereeing.

The following played for the U16 XV:

S. Page

* S. Page (capt.)
* S.N. Cox (v. capt.)
* P.D. Williams
* P.D. Reiss
* J. Rhodes
* S. Hardman

M. Moroney
C. Gunton
M. Masters
R. Crabb
G. White
P. Newby

N. Rosenthal
S. Rowe
R. Swain
M. Leigh
A. Humphris
J. Sanders
D. Layzell

* Colours

under fifteen fifteen

Technically, the U.15 team play rugby above what is normally expected from boys of this age, with forwards and backs combining to produce controlled attacking rugby at all times.

The forwards, although not very big, were disciplined enough to hold any side in the tight, while mobile enough to get a lot of good ball from second phase.

Speed in thought and action showed by the backs in mid-field and on the wings, gave touches of excitement even brilliance, to their regular job of scoring tries, and with the clever moves cultivated between back-row and half-back close to the scrum, attack could be initiated from almost anywhere, quickly and effectively.

It seems, therefore, that this team has the ability to play together and win, which is something that many other teams have lacked at this stage of playing. I hope the team will continue to improve next season as it has this.

John Evans

Team:- N. Alexander, P. Breen, S. Cronbach, J. Evans, N. French, J. Frenkel, C. Harris, M. Higham, L. Hughes, I. Moore, C. Newbold, P. Rule, G. Seaman, J. Van Griethuysen, C. Wilson.

Also Played:- S. Auden, G. Davis, D. Holder, R. Swain, J. Woolf.

under thirteen fifteen

The season can sensibly be summed up as "moderate". At the start, the basic concepts of the game were mainly lacking but towards the end serious attempts were being made to master important skills. For example, the rucking, line-out technique and the necessity of straight hard running were being understood. What will need to be improved is the will and courage to tackle fearlessly. This being so, we can look forward to good football in later seasons from this age-group.

D.I.Y.

Team: Flajsner (Capt.) - Goudie* - Paluch - Willis* - Grame - Gordon* - Bateson* - Lewis - Edwards* - Lane - Brown - Stanley - Raw - Coral - Bashier - Smith M. - Beales.

* Colours

cross country

It has been a constant humiliation to senior members of the 'A' and 'B' teams that the 'under-16's' can beat them: normally, however, the embarrassment of a clear-cut defeat is avoided by simply including several under-16's into the first team. It is no secret that Julian Goater is the fastest runner in the school and, providing there is no important concurrent match for his own age-group, is never omitted from the first team. He ran the fastest lap in the Goater Cup out of the six members of our team: and our position of fourth out of over twenty teams competing, was due mainly to the efforts of Julian, and Simon Farley, another under-16 and Ben Brown, who is under-17. Chris Baily, a stalwart senior member of the team, deservedly won colours for his performance in this fixture, as did Danny Clark-Lowes, who finished within seconds between positions three and five. Unfortunately, Danny had to play rugby in the Autumn term but was borrowed for key fixtures such as the John Lyon Relay, for which we won our only cup. David Isaacs was another rugby player but has quickly established himself and gradually improved over the Easter Term. In the Herts Schools Race he overtook his rival David Kitchen, who nevertheless worked his way into the first six by the end of the season.

The whole team owes a great deal to Alan Pinder for his unflinching determination and methodical conscientiousness, and I wish him success in captaining the team next season. Clive Ward has proved himself a pattern of reliability and consistency and has set a formidable precedent of efficiency for Danny to sustain next year. And finally, my thanks go to Mr. Goater, who has supported the team so faithfully, without his lusty shouting and, of course, his provision of transport the team would have been far poorer. I am grateful to Mr. Wrench too for his cooperation in ferrying the team to and fro.

I append a selection of this term's matches and colours awarded.

Stephen Evans (Captain)

January Wed. 24th Habs v. Merchant Taylors, Royal Masonic, St. Albans, Harrow County and William Ellis.
Habs. Senior-3rd & Junior-1st.
Sat. 27th Habs v. City of London, St. Dunstons, Emanuel and Selhurst.
Habs. 'A'-3rd; 'B'-2nd; 'C'-3rd; U-16-1st.

February Wed. 7th Goater Trophy (Relay) 24 Schools: Habs 4th.
Wed. 21st Herts Schools 13 Schools: Habs 3rd.
Sat. 24th Southgate Harriers Junior — Habs 2nd.
Wed. 28th Habs v. Queen Elizabeth's Habs 'A' 28 'B' 23
Q.E. 'A' 56 'B' 57

March Mon. 4th Senior House Cross-Country S R M S H C
58, 89, 111, 129, 133, 165.
Sat. 9th Parry Trophy 10 Schools-13 teams, Habs 4th
4-15 v. St. Albans, St. Nicholas and Watford, Habs 4th.

Full Colours: A. Pinder, C. Bailey, D. Clark-Lowes, B.P.S. Brown, J.N. Goater.
Half Colours: D. Kitchen.
Colts Colours: D. Tanswell, A. Nash, S. Farley.

athletics

NOTE

This report should have appeared in the last issue of Skylark, but was received too late for inclusion.

The last season of athletics produced very little change in the standard of previous years. As usual the school obtained its customary last place in the St. Nicholas shield and won only one match out of five during the season. The blame for this failure does not lie most with the competitors nor with Mr. Davies; indeed he has already spent too much time and effort in a vain attempt to improve standards. Improvement has not taken place because the numbers that the athletics club attracts are so small that the specialisation necessary in separate events is not possible. A team for 12 events with 2 competitors in each averaged only 11 athletes last season.

The outlook for the future is not all black, however; the rise of standards in the colts and lower down the school is encouraging. Many colts were competing for the senior team with Clark-Lowes, Greenslade, Moss and Pinder turning in good performances regularly. The running and jumping in the U.15 age group is particularly high with Gershuny, Evans and Keidan the best performers. This season 3 records were broken, 2 in the same event. In the U.16 match against St. Alban's Evans leapt 38ft.1in. in the Triple Jump while Seal cleared 40ft.8ins. in the Senior House Competition. Seal, furthermore, broke the Long Jump record (which has stood since 1911) when he jumped 21ft.1in. against the Old Boys. Congratulations to them both on their achievements, especially to Seal who has had a successful year as captain.

A.R. JOHNS.

	Senior		Colts	
13th May	Haileybury	117 pts.	Haileybury	114 pts.
	Q.E. Barnet	80	Q.E. Barnet	81
	Haberdashers'			

	Senior		Colts	
13th May	Haileybury	117 pts.	Haileybury	114 pts.
	Q.E. Barnet	80	Q.E. Barnet	81
	Haberdashers'	63	Haberdashers'	56
17th May	St. Albans	88 pts.	St. Albans	76 pts.
	Haberdashers'	54	Haberdashers'	67

7th June	City of London 69 pts. Haberdashers' 52	
10th June	Achilles Relays 4 x 440 yds. 5th (7 teams)	4 x 110 yds 3rd in heats (did not qualify) 4 x 880 yds. 6th (10 teams)
14th June	Haberdashers' 113 pts. Latymer Upper 101 Watford G.S. 75	
30th June	St. Nicholas Shield 6th (6 teams)	
8th July	Old Haberdashers' 63 pts. Haberdashers' 58	

fives

It certainly cannot be said that the First IV has had an outstanding season this year. Out of six matches played they have only won 2 but they did well in only narrowly losing to the Old Boys. For the first time since the move to Elstree a Second IV was formed and although they lost to U.C.S. they put up a very creditable performance. A Fourth Form match was also planned but it unfortunately had to be cancelled when our opponents were struck by illness. Edward Phillips-Smith, John Partridge, Keith Weyman, and Brett Rolfe have all played regularly as the First IV and Steve Wax, Paul Tobia, Barry Kahn, Neil Ward and Peter Russell have played for the School or the Old Boys when they have had the opportunity.

In spite of the only average performance put up by the team it is encouraging to know that the fast increasing number of players at the School are all very keen indeed. Many Juniors have taken up Fives in their spare time and have demonstrated their keenness by regularly attending practices. Within the School a great deal of enthusiasm has been shown for the Senior House and new Junior Competitions. Optimism for the future is certainly warranted.

It concluding, on behalf of all the players at the School, I would like to thank Mr. Taylor for his unobtrusive yet active interest, and the Old Boys who so generously help our players by inviting them to their practices. It is now up to the up-and-coming players to repay them for their efforts.

Edward Phillips-Smith

table tennis

Abundant facilities and enthusiasm for this sport are well in evidence every lunchtime. With many players willing and able to participate it is hoped that many more inter-schools matches will soon be arranged.

Two matches have so far been played, the results being as follows:

B.J. KAHN

	1st 3	2nd 3
Christ's College	L 3-6	L 3-6
Hendon County	L 4-5	W 6-3
Teams:-	1st 3 Kahn, Cohen, Spiers	
	2nd 3 Joseph, Kissin, Herman	

Open singles competition : Kissin beat Phipps.

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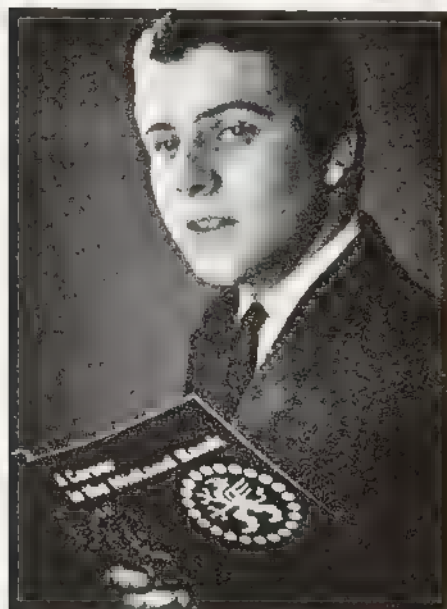
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1967-68

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OLD HABERDASHERS ASSOCIATION

1968 SOCIAL DIARY

<i>Sat. June 29th</i>	Childrens Party at the Clubhouse	<i>Thurs. October 24th</i>	O. H. Cricket Club - Annual Dinner at Plantation House
<i>Sun. June 30th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse	<i>Sun. October 27th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse
<i>Sat. July 13th</i>	Barbecue and Dance at the Clubhouse	<i>Sat. November 2nd</i>	Guy Fawkes Dance at the Clubhouse
<i>Sun. July 28th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse	<i>Sun. November 24th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse
<i>Sun. August 25th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse	<i>Sat. December 14th</i>	O.H.R.F.C. Annual Dinner at the Hendon Hall Hotel
<i>September</i>	A.G.M. and Presidents Reception at the Clubhouse	<i>Sat. December 21st</i>	Christmas Dance at the Clubhouse
<i>Fri. September 27th</i>	Ladies Night at the Clubhouse	<i>Sun. December 29th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse
<i>Sun. September 29th</i>	Club Night at the Clubhouse		

BIRTHS

ASHBERRY: On 4th January 1968, to MARIE, wife of PETER G. ASHBERRY (1930-33), a daughter, INGRID MADALYN.

BOVINGTON: On 27th December 1967, to JOAN, wife of MICHAEL J. BOVINGTON (1943-51), a daughter, DIANA JANET.

CONNELLY: On 30th April 1967, to NORMA, wife of JOHN F. CONNELLY (1944-48), a son GRAHAM JOHN.

HANSON: On 11th February 1968, to ELIZABETH (LIZ.), wife of JOHN J. HANSON (1946-54), a son, MICHAEL JOHN HERBERT.

POWELL: On 17th January 1968, to MAUREEN, wife of IAN POWELL (1948-53), a son, MICHAEL RICHARD.

SUTCLIFFE: On 19th October 1967, to PATRICIA, wife of DAVID A. SUTCLIFFE (1951-57), a son GAVIN JOHN, brother for ROBERT.

FREILICH: On 18th October 1967, to GLORIA, wife of SYDNEY FREILICH (1944-51), twins, NICHOLAS ADAM and EMMA JANE.

MARRIAGES

BRADFORD-RAY: On 2nd December 1967, at St. Peter's Church, JOHNSTON, Pembrokeshire, CHRISTOPHER W. BRADFORD (1950-57) to Miss PAULINE RAY. H. JOHN CLIFFORD (1948-55) was a guest.

CHARLESWORTH-BIGG: On 12th August 1967, at St. Stephen's Church, Canterbury, GRAHAM M. CHARLESWORTH (1950-57) to Miss ANN-MARIE BIGG. ALAN C. CHARLESWORTH (1948-53) was an usher, a also was GRAHAM (JABBA) HUNTER for the initiated the 'C' XV's honorary member from New Zealand.

DUNHILL-HILL: On 27th January 1968, at Christ the Redeemer Church, Southall, KEITH B. DUNHILL (1952-58) to Miss PATRICIA HILL. BRIAN R. CONSTABLE (1952-57) was best man.

EVANS-FLEMING: On 29th December 1967, at Sudbury Hill Methodist Church, Wembley, PAUL A. EVANS (1954-62) to Miss MOYRA FLEMING. M. J. APPLEBY (1954-61) was Best man.

FELTON-CULLUM: On 10th February 1968, at St. Luke's Church, Pinner, DOUGLAS J. FELTON (1951-60) to Miss JUDITH CULLUM. STUART W. POLE (1953-60) was best man and JOHN W. FELTON (1947-56) an usher.

FISHER-MONCK: On 30th September 1967, at A.I. Saints' Church, NORTHALLERTON, Yorks, ROGER A. FISHER (1952-63) (Fl. Off. R.A.F.) to Miss DOREEN MONCK.

GLASS-HANSEN: On 3rd April 1968, at St. Alban's Church, Copenhagen, STEPHEN C. GLASS (1938-59) to Miss DORIE HANSEN.

LAMB-FINK: On 12th August 1967 at 1st Baptist Church of Cerido, West Virginia, (1952-59) to Miss ALICE JEAN FINK.

LITTLEWOOD-BOLD: On 12th January 1968 at Acton Register Office, PAUL LITTLEWOOD (1954-61) to Miss BARBARA BOLD. JULIAN LITTLEWOOD (1952-59) was a witness and NIGEL C.A. LANE (1954-60), JOHN LESIRGE (1953-60), A.M. (Tony) MAY (1949-61) and W. PAUL WATSON (1952-57) managed to attend the reception afterwards.

MAGOWAN-COLLYER: On 26th August 1967, at St. John's Church, Stanmore, JOHN MAGOWAN (1958-63) to Miss ANNA MAY COLLYER. NEIL F. OWEN (1956-63) ROGER G. PUTNAM (1956-63) and GEOFFREY H. RUMBLE (1955-63) were guests.

WELLS-REEVE: On 6th January 1968, at Kensington Register Office, WILLIAM A. WELLS (1953-58) to Miss DIANA REEVE, RICHARD J. WELLS (1956-62), JIM R. INGLIS (1952-59) and PETER R. SMITH (1953-60) were amongst the guests.

WHITTENBURY-FEARN: On 6th January 1968 at the Presbyterian Church, MANCOT, Flintshire, JOHN R. WHITTENBURY (1951-56) to Miss HILARY JANE FEARN. BRYAN A. STARK (1948-56) was an usher and BRIAN R. DEAR (1957-64) was also present.

DEATHS

BONWICK, Walter G. (1915-22) 28th September, 1967.
CRAMPTON, Pat H. (1923-31) 7th January, 1968.
MORRIS, Frederick G. (1914-25) 18th November, 1967.
ROSSITER, Maurice Arthur (1913-20) BSc. 4th January, 1968 - Suddenly.

READMAN, Adrian Charles Melgrove (1947-56) (early 1968?) After a season with the 'C' XV in 1957/58, Adrian spent two years National Service in Cyprus and then joined the Union-Castle Line, becoming a 2nd Purser. He left the company in 1965 to take a post-graduate course in Export Marketing at High Wycombe Technical College and was appointed Assistant Manager with a firm in the Cameroons in 1967, but had to return in the Autumn. He suffered a long period of treatment patiently and courageously and faced the fact that he had not long to live with Christian faith and fortitude.

We extend our sympathy to his parents and to his brother, Nevis, on this tragically early death.
JOHNSON, J.W.E. (1915-22) January, 1968.

PERSONAL

ARMSTRONG, K. Ian (1939-47) who has been serving as a Major (R.E.M.E.) with South Arabian Army, has taken up an appointment with the NCHANGA Consolidated Copper Mines Ltd. in ZAMBIA.

FITZGERALD, Brian P. (1949-57) has been appointed Head of Geography at St. Dunstan's College, where his spare time is fully occupied with producing a text book on the subject - in collaboration with John Everson, who was also previously on the Staff at the School. Brian further reports that in the small-bore rifle match between Oxford and Cambridge Universities in February, the opposing captains were Paul M.A. Peterken (1958-65) and Peter F. Davis (1958-65).

GOODMAN, Peter J. (1935-43) who played for the OHRFC 1st XV in 1945/46 and 46/47 (and also the Royal Navy!) has recently supplied some news, after a slight hiatus in correspondence - he reckons about three years! He and his family have been in N.S.W. for nearly 6 years and his two eldest boys, Bruce (13) and Nigel (11) are at Sydney Grammar School and are promising footballers, the former as an outside centre and the latter as a breakaway. Peter thought it necessary to explain the last word - possibly not realising he was corresponding with a member of the NGATAPA Rugby Club! Christopher (3½) is destined to be a front-rower, apparently. Having become Marketing Director last year, Peter is due for further U.K. leave in May/June, when he would hope to contact some of the members of the early post-war sides - particularly Jumbo Jackman, Donald and Kenneth Blessley and Arthur Kerswill.
GODFREY, Isidore (1912-21) The following was extracted from the London Evening Standard of February 7th 1968

43 D'OYLY YEARS

In a career lasting 43 years, Mr. Isidore Godfrey has really had only one job: conducting the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. And now, at 87, when health is compelling him to retire as musical director of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company, his only regret is that he has to stop.

Sir Landon Ronald, the Principal, heard him conducting the school orchestra and told him there was a job going with D'Oyly Carte. Godfrey got it. He knows the operas so well that he rarely remembers to turn the pages of his score, but finds it useful to reflect the light. And only once did he muddle the operas. "I started to conduct the Gondoliers when it should have been Mikado, but fortunately both start two in a bar."

He remembers conducting at the Savoy during a 'flu epidemic with eight understudies on the stage. Conducting with "pick-up" orchestras in America, in one of which the double bass said he could only play pizzicato because he hadn't got a bow. And Darrell Fancourt absentmindedly coming on stage without his wig and with his spectacles on.

GRAHAM, Ian G. (1962-64) obtained a BSc in Physics at Birmingham University and has won a Nuclear Physics Research Scholarship at the National University of Australia in Canberra.

HODGSON, Barry J. (1953-65) has been offered a place for post-graduate study at the University of Alberta - provided he gets his BSc at Chelsea College this Summer! As the OHRFC had to forego his hooking services during the vacations because of pressure of work, it seems obvious that he will be successful.

HUTCHINSON, John (1944-51) now a manager with a firm of incorporated insurance brokers, has been elected a Fellow of the Chartered Insurance Institute. He was already an Associate of the Corporation of Insurance Brokers. Since he left for his tour of duty in New Zealand, he has acquired a son, David (now 5) and a small daughter, Susan.

MATTHEWS, Vic. C. (1946-51) has written to say how pleased he was to receive a visit from L.F. (Poppy) Brown (1925-31) during the latter's short tour of New Zealand just before Christmas. Vic (who is manager of the provincial team (Hamilton) was hoping perhaps to look up Jon Maplesden (1955-63) at Otago University, when he visited Dunedin for the New Zealand athletic championships in March.

LAMB, Stephen (1952-59) has written from his home in West Virginia where he is now a Technical Service Representative for The International Nickel Company in Huntington. Having completed a four year degree course at Surrey University and graduating with 2nd Class honours in Metallurgy and a L.I.M. from the Institute he left this country to work in America. As is noted elsewhere he has married and informs me that his wife Alice is expecting their first baby in August. Steve was visited by Warwick Beaman earlier in the year, and by John Valentine and his wife Anne. We wish him success in his new adventures.

PARTINGTON, Frank M. (1936-43) who was a Major (R. Signals) with the South Arabian Army - and consequently saw quite a lot of Ian Armstrong who has taken an appointment with N.A.T.O. in Holland.

STAGG, John G. (1937-45) in early February, became the third member of the OHRFC to play 500 games for the Club.

SUTCLIFFE, David A. (1951-57) went to America in January to take up a post as Structural Analyst on Hovercraft with Bell Aerosystems in Buffalo. He reckons his previous hooking experience with OHRFC 'B' XV and Newton Abbot ought to qualify him for the local side!

TREACY, The Right Rev. Eric (1919-25) who became Bishop of Pontefract in 1961 has been appointed Bishop of Wakefield. Eric played for the OHRFC 1st XV until 1929/30, when he moved north.

OBITUARY

CRAMPTON, Patrick Henry (1922-1931) Died January 7th, Royal Berks. Hospital, Reading after a long illness. House - Russels. Represented the School at:- Rugger, Cricket, Athletics, Boxing and Fencing. Entered Guys Hospital as Dental Student October 1932, qualifying in 1937. Whilst at Guys he played Rugger regularly for Guys A XV and as a member on occasions for the 1st XV. Early in the War he joined the Army Dental Corps. and served in the Middle East, N. Africa and Europe. After the war he continued dental surgery and this brought him to Berkshire where he developed a keen interest in Archaeology. His study and research rapidly showed his ability and he soon became a respected authority in Berkshire on local archaeological matters. In 1962 he wrote his first book

"The Prehistoric Ridgeway! A Journey" with a second edition in 1965. In 1967, he became so enthralled with his subject that he gave up Dentistry to devote his entire energies to Archaeology and towards the end of 1967 his last work was published during the final stages of his long illness - "Stonehenge of the Kings". He was a member of the Berkshire Archaeological Society Council and a member of the Committee of the Berkshire Field Research Group, a Lecturer in Archaeology for the Workers Educational Association and led two lecture tours to Southern Ireland last year.

Pat Crampton was a quiet, unassuming man with a keen sense of humour and a wealth of warm heartedness towards his fellow men. He leaves a widow and one son.

HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS' LODGE No. 3362

Secretary: W.Bro. K.C.H. Parker, P.M.

35 Snaresbrook Drive,
Stanmore, Middx.

Tel: 01-958 7330 01-588 4545



When these Notes are published the Lodge will be more than half-way through what is proving to be a most enjoyable year under its present Master, Sam Braham. At the dinner which followed his intallation in December he proposed the toast of "The School" which was responded to be Dr. Taylor.

At the meeting in February we had the pleasure of welcoming as a new member the first "ex-Elstree" Old Boy, Peter Collins, who had taken time off from his mathematical researches in Oxford. So now we have among our members Old Boys from all three Schools - Hoxton, Westbere Road and Elstree.

Please get in touch with the Secretary if you would like information about membership of the Lodge.

K.C.H.P.

1940-49 DECADE DINNER

The 6th Decade Dinner, held at the Clubhouse on Friday, 22nd March, was attended by 53 qualifying Old Haberdashers and 5 guests. This in itself is not a record but this particular dinner, the second for the decade, can surely claim having attracted the farthest flung O.H. so far - Bob Ellis from Borneo!

Ellis Cinnamon (Pres. O.H.A.) presided at the function and the Headmaster, Kenneth Blessley (Pres. O.H.R.F.C.), Ian Smart (Capt. O.H.C.C.) and 'Nobbly' Tanner (Registrar, Assist. Treasurer, etc. etc.) were guests. An excellent meal, thanks to John Hanson, was delightfully served by Gwen Blessley, Jackie Robinson and Patricia Vacher.

John Bridger from Hull and Peter Freitag from Durham travelled down specifically for the event. Many others came lengthy journeys and it testifies to the success of the evening that they all felt it worthwhile.

The following attended:-

Philip Alterman (48)	Graham W. Franklin (42)	Brian E. Redrup (47)
William E. Apted (49)	Peter Freitag (48)	Jimmie S. Reynolds (45)
Keith G. Banfield (46)	John A. Haas (43)	Chris. J. Robinson (48)
David F. Barker (47)	Geoff. C. Hickman (45)	Rud. M. Snelton (42)
John R. Bridger (44)	J. Michael Hindom (44)	Bernard Smith (42)
Alex G. Buchanan (42)	Norman A. H. James (42)	Allan D. Spores (46)
John N. Burrell (40)	Derek G. Kenward (48)	John G. Stagg (45)
Alan J. Chang (44)	Arthur H. S. Kerswill (41)	Norman G. M. Stares (49)
David E. Coggins (48)	John A. Lidington (48)	G. Henry Steinhart (45)
John W. Coggins (46)	Roy N. Lidington (45)	Peter J. Stevenson (46)
John F. Connelly (48)	Ken A. Lowe (41)	Jim C. Swaffield (40)
Richard W. M. Cook (47)	Brian E. Lucas (40)	Geoff. C. Thompson (42)
Robert F. Ellis (46)	Jim Mathew (46)	Stefan B. Tietz (45)
Eric V. A. Escoffey (45)	Robin M. Mathew (49)	Robert T. Tragett (44)
Derek L. Fletcher (44)	Cyril P. Monty (47)	Derek A. Vink (41)
Donald Forbes (44)	Jim C. Morley (40)	Roy L. Walker (42)
Neil Forsyth (45)	David H. Newbury-Ecob (44)	Donald W. Wells (48)
	Eric T. Purcell (44)	A. (Tony) T. White (46)

W.R.T.

CLUB NIGHT

The first of the monthly Club Nights was held on the last Sunday in March.

Your Social Committee were very pleased with the response to this new venture. On this first occasion about 100 members were present with their ladies. We were also very pleased to see many younger members of the Association who are not members of any of the various affiliated Clubs.

The darts board, table tennis table and football machine were in constant use and hot snacks were provided for those members desiring them. It was a very pleasant, informal social evening.

All Association members are asked to note that

Club Night is the

LAST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH

Please come along and bring your ladies and we feel sure you will enjoy a very pleasant relaxed evening in most congenial company. The success of these Club Nights depends on you as a member of the O.H.A.

SIXTH FORM SUPPER

On Friday 8th March 1968 approximately 60 members of the School Sixth Forms were entertained to an informal supper at the Clubhouse, as guests of the Association.

On arrival the boys were offered sherry and received by members of the Association and various representatives of affiliated clubs. The meal, during which wine was served, was followed by a very pleasant social evening, closing all too soon at about 10.30 p.m.

This was the first of such evenings which we hope will become a regular feature of our calendar. The aim of the supper was to cement relations between the School and Association by giving the boys an opportunity of seeing the Clubhouse and meeting as many people as possible. It is hoped that as a result of these efforts the boys will be encouraged to join the Association and affiliated clubs.

A letter was subsequently received from the Headmaster expressing appreciation for all that had been done for the boys, and it would seem from various comments received by the Social Committee that the boys themselves had thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

Our particular thanks are extended to John Hanson for once again organizing the meal.

On this occasion representatives of the O.H.R.F.C., O.H.C.C. and O.H.A.C. were present and it is hoped that on future occasions we shall receive support from the remainder of the affiliated clubs.

DANCES

Three dances were held this season to celebrate Guy Fawkes Night, Christmas and Leap Year. Every time they organize a Dance your Social Committee endeavour to turn the Clubhouse into something like a discotheque; sometimes to the dismay of some older members. False ceilings are erected, the walls covered with various decorations and posters and the Clubhouse becomes transformed from its normal austere appearance.

Food for all these dances was prepared by some very helpful young ladies who also served it in a very attractive manner. The music was provided by our good friend Alexanders Relations and the total attendance on each occasion was around 150.

The Social Committee very much appreciates the regular support it receives at the Dances and would very much like to see even more O.H. members at these functions. Do please make a note of the next Dance and give it your support. We feel sure you could have a most enjoyable time.

CORRESPONDENT FOR O.H. NOTES

Information and notifications for the next issue of the Old Boys Notes should be forwarded to the new correspondent Andrew Chilcott, 27 Hurstwood Crescent, N.12. phone: ENT 1873.

NEW MEMBERS

E. A. R. Chapman (1929)	Bank House, 65 Sandgate Road, Folkestone, Kent.
A. J. H. Dean (1967 Dec.)	44 Shenley Hill, Radlett, Herts.
A. G. Ebel (1962)	1 Monrse Gardens, Harrow Weald, Mdx.
D. A. Hart (1940)	9 Alder Close, Tite Hill, Englefield Green, Surrey.
C. A. Herbert (1956)	Beam End, Moat Drive, Rushup, Mdx.
E. A. Hitchcock (1966)	18 Menelik Road, N.W.2.
R. J. Humby (1955)	Bosanan, Downe Avenue, Cudham, Sevenoaks, Kent.
J. R. Inglis (1959 Dec.)	52 Victoria House, South Lambeth Road, S.W.8.
C. Pike (1938)	Sherry's Cottage, Firwood Road, Wentworth, Surrey
A. J. Quick (1966 Dec.)	11 Glenwood Road, Mill Hill, N.W.7.
N. Taylor (1967)	7 Oakleigh Gardens, Whetstone N.20.
The Rt. Rev. E. Treacy (1925)	4 Oxford Road, Dewsbury, Yorks.

OLD HABERDASHERS' CANOE KAYAK CLUB

President: J. W. Dudderidge, 41 Aldenham Avenue Radlett, Herts.
Secretary: John Freeman, 20 Woodberry Gardens, Finchley, N. 12.
Telephone: 01 445 3679

The Club held its first Annual General Meeting in November which was very well attended. The subscription was reduced to 10/-d. and a decision was made to affiliate the Club to the British Canoe Union, whose President, Mr. J. Dudderidge, also accepted the invitation to become the Club's first President.

Canoe rolling in the School swimming bath was arranged, with coaching, for several Friday evenings during the winter but fate was against us and most had to be abandoned due to adverse weather conditions, i.e. snow.

It has been officially confirmed that Mike Hillyard and his partner are the National Slalom champions in the two seater Canadian class, Congratulations to them both!

A programme of events is being arranged for the summer and anybody who would like to join in will be most welcome.



Mike Hillyard shooting the weir at Llangollen in the 1st Division slalom Oct '67. Photo - John Albert

RIFLE CLUB

President: Lt. Col. Hewson *Captain:* P. Davis
Secretary: P. Redstone, 13 Appledore Close, Edgware

After a very quiet small bore season the club is looking forward to a more active full-bore programme:

'Past and Present' Malvern Cup
Hertfordshire County Astor (which we hope to win for the 3rd consecutive time)
Practices.

O.H. CRICKET CLUB

President: D.G. Kenward
Hon. Secretary: C.J. Robinson, 83 Norman Cres., Pinner, Middx.
Telephone: PIN 4016
Captain: I.C. Smart

With the football season still upon us at the time of the compilation of these notes, it would seem that the Cricket Club should still be in hibernation, and that there should be little to report.

This is not, in effect, the case.

The Committee has been having its usual almost monthly meetings, and on the 19th March, held a reception for Club Members which was followed by the Annual General Meeting. Full reports were presented by the various responsible members of the Committee and duly approved by the meeting.

It is pleasant to record here the unanimous decision of the Club to invite George Martin, already a Vice President, to become our first Honorary Life Member, in recognition of his many efforts during the Club's early years.

On a less happy note, we were deeply sorry to hear of the deaths of three of our honorary members, Mrs. Maconachie, George Batchelor and Sydney Bean.

During the course of the meeting, officers for season 1968-1969 were elected, with the majority of posts being filled by outgoing members.

Perhaps the most interesting item of news, on the playing front, was the Secretary's announcement of our inclusion in this season's Kemp Cup knockout competition. This is, of course, the mid week competition embracing some of London's leading Club sides, the final of which was last year played at Lords and won by Hampstead. Entering such a competition may seem, to some, a rather presumptuous move, but it was felt by the Committee that, in the expectation of a strong side being fielded, the venture was certainly worthwhile. Success is immediate: by receiving a first round bye, we are already one step nearer Lords without a ball bowled in anger!

Our regular weekend fixtures are as strong and as varied as ever, thanks to the persistent efforts of Geoffrey Wheel. The full list is reproduced at the end of this report.

It is interesting to note the inclusion of West Herts this year. As "Extra First" opponents for our Sunday 1st XI, this is a promise of good cricket and an enjoyable evening.

Another interesting first is the appearance at Boreham Wood of Cardigan, on tour from Wales in August. It is rumoured that they will include two 16 stone trialist prop forwards and 4 schoolboy international centre threequarters!

Significantly, Geoffrey is gradually increasing the number of Sundays with two games, a move which we are confident will lead to an ever improving standard.

It is, of course, vital that we recruit new members to enable such a programme to be successfully undertaken. We shall be delighted to hear from any Old Boy who is interested in playing, whether or not he considers himself a cricketer. There is ample opportunity to polish Old Skills or learn new ones! Please contact John Green (PIN 3775) or any member of the Committee. We can promise you enjoyable and often exciting cricket and, without fear of contradiction, a most congenial evening.

Not only do we need new members, but we need ever increasing support from our existing members (especially the younger ones). You can help the club - YOUR CLUB - go from strength to strength in future seasons. Come to nets (Tuesday and Thursdays - Ian Smart and/or Bamy Albine in attendance at the Club); support the various club functions; and, above all, play regularly this season.

Let's all have a successful and enjoyable Summer.

FIXTURES 1968

Saturday	April	27th	PRACTICE
Sunday	"	28th	Knotty Green (H)
Saturday	May	4th	Northwood (A) Northwood (H)
Sunday	"	5th	Hunting Surveys (H)
Saturday	"	11th	Amersham Hill (H) Amersham Hill (A)
Sunday	"	12th	O. Tauntonians (H)
Saturday	"	18th	Bushey (A) Bushey (H)
Sunday	"	19th	St. Nicholas, O.B. (H)
Saturday	"	25th	O. Millhillsians (H) O. Millhillsians (A)
Sunday	"	26th	West Herts "A" 2.00 p.m. (H) Vacancy (A)
Saturday	June	1st	London Hospital 2.00 p.m. (H) London Hospital 2.00 p.m. (A)
Sunday	"	2nd	Bungay Town (H)
Monday	"	3rd	Marlow (12.00) (A) Totteridge (H)
Saturday	"	8th	H.S.A. Hatfield (A) H.S.A. Watfield (H)
Sunday	"	9th	Edmonton 4th XI (H)
Saturday	"	15th	O. Cholmeleiens 2.00 p.m. (A) O. Cholmeleiens 2.00 p.m. (H)

Sunday	"	16th	Wembley Park (H)
Saturday	"	22nd	TOUR Bentley Heath 1st XI (A)
Sunday	"	23rd	TOUR Orange Hill O.B. (H)
Saturday	"	29th	TOUR Harpenden Ferndale (H)
Sunday	"	30th	Old Stationers 2nd XI (H)
Saturday	July	6th	Pinner (H) Pinner (A)
Sunday	"	7th	O.M.T. 11.30 a.m. (A) O. Columbans (H)
Saturday	"	13th	School 11.30 a.m. (A) School 2.00 p.m. (A)
Sunday	"	14th	President's XI (H) Potters Bar 3rd "A" XI (A)
Saturday	"	20th	Gothic (A) New Acme (H)
Sunday	"	21st	N. Mymms 2nd XI (H)
Saturday	"	27th	Albanian Association (A) Jordans (H)
Sunday	"	28th	U.C.S.O.B. (H) Harpenden Ferndale (A)
Saturday	August	3rd	N. Polytechnic (H) N. Polytechnic (A)
Sunday	"	4th	Radlett 2nd XI (H)
Saturday	"	10th	Cardigan (H) Calthorpe (A)
Sunday	"	11th	Elstree (A) Elstree (H)
Saturday	"	17th	Perivale (H) Penvale (A)
Sunday	"	18th	Shenley (H)
Saturday	"	24th	O. Elizabethans (A) O. Elizabethans (H)
Sunday	"	25th	N.W. Polytechnic (A) Bentley Heath 1st XI (H)
Saturday	"	31st	O. Fullenians 2.00 p.m. (H) Hunting Surveys 2.00 p.m. (A)
Sunday	September	1st	Friem Manor 2.00 p.m. (H)
Monday	"	2nd	Tottenham 2.00 p.m. (A) U.C.S.O.B. 3rd XI (A)
Sunday	"	8th	Knotty Green 2.00 p.m. (A)
Sunday	"	15th	O. Columbans 2.00 p.m. (A)
Sunday	"	22nd	Kilburn 1.30 p.m. (A)
Sunday	"	29th	O. Uffingtonians 2.00 p.m. (A)

OLD HABERDASHERS' GOLFING SOCIETY

President: Sir Harold Parker, K.C.B., K.B.E., M.C.
Captain: J. Basil Blowfield
Hon. Secretary: Michael Beaman, 159 Latymer Court, W.6.
Telephone: RIV 1697 and GER 0488

These notes are being written after one of the warmest Easters in memory and it is hard to believe that the season has barely started. Our new Captain, Basil Blowfield started his year of office by leading a small, select, and entirely unofficial, O.H. Easter Tour of some of the golf courses and nightspots of a leading South Coast resort, which in the circumstances had better remain anonymous.

Another full fixture list has been arranged for this year and as usual I shall be delighted to hear from anyone who would like to play in any of the matches or attend the meetings. We are holding a SHERRY PARTY at Boreham Wood on Friday 21st June at which members of the Society look forward to entertaining other members of O.H.A. and their ladies

FIXTURES FOR 1968

Date	Venue	Fixture	Time	Manager
Sat. 11th May	Ashridge	SPRING MEETING	8.30 a.m.	Secretary
Fri. 17th May	Finchley	Old Elysians	5 p.m.	S. Thompson
Sat. 8th June	Addington	Grafton Morris Qual. Round		E. Hyams
Fri. 14th June	Finchley	Old Finchleyans	5 p.m.	S. Thompson
Fri. 21st June	Borehamwood	SHERRY PARTY	7 p.m.	Captain
Wed. 26th June	Hendon	U.C.S. Old Boys	5 p.m.	Secretary
Thur. 4th July	Moor Park	O.M.T.	5 p.m.	Secretary
Wed. 24th July	Hendon	SUMMER MEETING	4 p.m.	Secretary
Thur. 12th Sept.	Moor Park	GUESTS MEETING	9 a.m.	Secretary
Sat. 28th Sept.	Ashridge	SUTUMN MEETING	8.30 a.m.	Secretary
11 - 13th Oct.	Hunsanton	Grafton Morris Final Founds		E. Hyams
Fri. 1st Nov.	Borehamwood	A.G.M.	8 p.m.	Secretary

M.B.

O.H. ATHLETIC CLUB

President: R.A. Phillis, Esq., *Captain:* Julian R. Irwin
Hon. Secretary: Roger M. Simons, 74 West Street, Harrow-on-the-Hill,
Middlesex. Tel: BYR 8434

On the 16th December last, the Club took part in the Thames Hare and Hounds Old Boys 5 mile Cross Country Race, and came 10th out of 14 teams taking part. One very welcome member of the team was Arthur Johns who came down specially from Bristol University for the event. He came 7th out of the 57 starters - a very creditable performance.

The Club will be embarking on the summer fixtures as listed below on the 18th April, and I am hopeful that we can hold our own in all of them. It is opportune to remind all members that the Club is as good as the support it receives, and it is up to each member to take an active part. Last year we had a considerable improvement over the previous year, and I know that this was due to improved support. Our standard is not high and, therefore, everyone can make a useful contribution to the team.

If you are interested in athletics be you an Old Boy, or still at the School, please make contact with us, and share in our activities.

J R I

All fixtures start at 6.45 p.m. unless otherwise stated.

Thursday 18th April	O. Gaytonians' Pasdauf	at Bannister Stadium, Hatch End.
" 25th "	O. Latymers' Vierlauf	at Wood Lane, W. 12.
Wednesday 15th May	V. Shaftesbury Howlers	at Copthall Stadium, Hendon.
Tuesday 21st "	Old Boys League	at Wood Lane, W. 12.
Thursday 11th June	Old Boys League	at Bannister Stadium, Hatch End.
Wednesday 3rd July	Old Boys League & League v Shaftesbury	at Copthall Stadium, Hendon.
Thursday 11th "	Old Boys Relays	at Bannister Stadium, Hatch End.
Saturday 13th "	School (2.30 p.m.)	at School Grounds, Elstree.
Thursday 18th "	Old Boys League	at Cassiobury Park, Watford.
Tuesday 23rd "	Inter Old Boys Camps	at Merton.

Saturday 14th December

Old Boys Cross Country

at Roehampton

Championships (2.30 p.m.)

Old Haberdashers' R.F.C.



R.F.U. - M.C.R.F.U. - HERTS C.R.F.U.

FOUNDED 1923

President: K.H. Blessley, Esq., M.B.E.

Captain: N.A. Fuller

Hon. Secretary: A.T. White, 19 Cannonbury Ave., Pinner, Middlesex.

Hon. Treasurer: D.A. James, 38 Furham Field, Hatch End, Middlesex.

The record of the Club up to week ending March 23rd is :-

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
1st XV	29	6	2	21	127	325
'A' XV	24	7	-	17	194	321
Ex 'A' XV	22	5	-	17	115	293
'B' XV	21	6	-	15	136	314
Ex 'B' XV	5	-	1	4	12	123
Skylarks	4	-	-	4	0	63
'C' XV	19	9	-	10	257	252

In general, this has been an extremely disappointing season for the whole Club and the 1st XV in particular. The results show this only too well but the statistics are but a part of the story. Nigel Fuller has been beset by problems of availability or fitness on the part of many 1st XV regulars such as Barry Albone, John Parker, John Hanson and latterly, Roger Leverton. This goes some way to explaining the varied results ranging from creditable near-misses such as that at Notts (10-12) through to wins against Rutlishians (11-3) and London Hospital (6-3) and others that are best forgotten. Nevertheless, the many younger substitutes who have appeared have acquitted themselves well; some such as Andy Chilcott, Robert Mathewman and Peter Brasier having made their places secure.

The inconsistency of the 1st XV has been amply mirrored in the AXV where performances have also ranged across the full gamut. It has been difficult to maintain an effective nucleus at times yet the side has already won more games than last year with Dick Cook having contributed 10 tries. Schoolboys including Clive Amstein, Peter Beavan and Roger Walters have acquitted themselves extremely well for the AXV as have many other young players pressed into service.

The pattern of frequent team changes and availability problems has hit the ExA and junior sides particularly badly and it is to the great credit of the individual skippers that they have kept team morale up in difficult times. Here again, the active help of the many schoolboys who have turned out is acknowledged as is the welcome activity of our University members during vacations. Their help has enabled us to stretch to six sides on a number of occasions and given us a tantalising glimpse of the playing strength that may be available to us in a year or two.

Scarcely anything said so far seems to apply to the C XV who have secured the secret of perpetual youth with Nobby Tanner, Alan Cooper, Peter Stevenson (who managed to find sufficient time to squeeze in his 400th game for the 1st XV), Robin Mathew — and John Stagg. The latter having scored just 105 points including a mere 26 tries, one of which was scored in his 500th game for O.H.R.F.C. John is only the third member to attain this majestic total: congratulations and here's to the 600!

The games against the School were unfortunately cancelled because of the heavy snowfalls. In spite of the blizzard on that Saturday afternoon, only ten members and guests failed to arrive at the Hendon Hall for the Annual Dinner in the evening. Kenneth Blessley, our President, was in the chair and our principal guest was Douglas Harrison, the immediate Past President of the Rugby football Union. 175 members and guests sat down to an enjoyable and suitable meal for the occasion.

Our Annual Dance was replaced this year by a 'Beef and Beer' party in the Clubhouse. Over eighty were present for a very pleasant evening with requests for a repeat performance next year.



K.H. Blessley (President) J.S. Ratcliffe A.J. Chilcott D.J. McClaren Back Row
R.G. Mathewman C.J. Robinson J.S.V. Green A.T. White
P. Alterman M.W.R. Steele N.A. Fuller (Capt.) P. Stewart J.R. Owen
J.G. Boon R.A. Kipps C.P. Menexies J. Littlewood
1st XV OH RFC 1967/68

OLD HABERDASHERS' RUGBY FIVES CLUB

President: J.R. Newman
Captain: J.R. Whittenbury, The Rigi, Winkers Lane,
Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks.

The 1967/68 season is not yet over but it already stands so the most successful since we moved to Elstree. Only five out of seventeen fixtures have been lost and it is to be hoped that this record will be improved upon before the season ends. Our biggest disappointment has been the number of cancellations for seasons outside our control due to a variety of problems experienced by our opponents. Old Merchant Taylors were defeated for the first time ever in addition to Jesters' Club, Rugby Fives Association and Bristol University amongst our notable victories. Once again the 1st IV won both their matches on the weekend at Denstone against the Staff and School while the 2nd IV defeated Nottingham High School but found Denstone College 2nd IV too strong for them.

The enormous improvement in standard at the School has been a source of encouragement to us and the number of those playing and their enthusiasm has been very pleasing. While Stock and Whittenbury continue

to dominate as first pair the real future of the Club depends on the supply of enthusiastic and able players from School and there now seems every chance that we can continue to expect this in the future. We have been fortunate up to now in that those who have earned University places have done so at Fives playing Universities and the continuity has not therefore been completely lost.

Our efforts to provide a second court at School received an unexpected boost when we won a £25 premium bond prize but there is still a very long way to go and the prospects of gaining help outside our own small circle seems remote. We are the only O.H. sporting club who do not have the full facilities which they need in terms of basic requirements. We have our own fund in the new School appeal for gifts and covenants solely for the Fives Court and Old Haberdashers who plan to make a donation would do us a great service if they specified it for this fund. The School authorities have no objection to this arrangement.

Once again our thanks are due to the Headmaster for allowing us to use the School and to those who continue to show interest in our activities.

Because this report goes to press so much early than usual reports on the remainder of the season we will have to await for the next issue.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Hon. Treasurer has asked that this Bankers Order form be inserted below for all members convenience. PLEASE CUT OUT and forward to your bank.

.....19.....

..... Branch

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TO::	Midland Bank Limited.
BRANCH :	35 Maida Vale, W.9.
CODE NO :	40-04-22
FOR ACCOUNT OF ;	Old Haberdashers Association. Subscription A/c.No.632309
ACCOUNT NO. (if any)	
REF. NO. (if any)	
AMOUNT	
	£2 : 2s. : -d.
DATE PAYABLE	1st May
FIRST PAYMENT	1st May, 1968
LAST PAYMENT	Until cancelled

Yours faithfully,

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STAMP

Please return to: W.R. Tanner, Esq., Asst. Treasurer,
11 Baronsmead Road, Barnes,
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